The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1900. NO. 14

WASHINGTON LETTER.

LEGAL OPINIONS MADE TO ORDER BY LAW OFFICERS.

They Write One Way and Again Express Themselves Otherwise.—The Tariff Goes Through this Week.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Are legal opinions made to order by U. S. officials? It is charged that Charles E. Magoon, law officer of the division on insular affairs of the War Department, first wrote an opinion that the U. S. Constitution was, by force of the Paris treaty extended over Porto Rica and the Philippines, which he was compelled to suppress and then to write another taking exactly the opposite stand. This last opinion has been made the foundation of the whole Republican imperialistic program and the Senate has just ordered three thousand additional copies of it to be printed. Representative Richardson the Democratic leader of the House, desiring to get at the truth, has offered a resolution calling for copies of all of the opinions written by Mr. Magoon.

The administration program is to jam the Porto Rican bill, tariff and all, through both Senate and House this week. It is certain that the Senate will pass it tomorrow, and probable that the House will do likewise later, notwithstanding the talk of Republican members that they would vote for free trade if given another opportunity.

The Senate and all Washington are still laughing and are likely to be for days to come, at the humerous speech of Senator Pettus, in which he held Senator Beveridge, a would-be Demosthenes up to ridicule, for his speech declaring his opposition to the Porto Rico bill and his intention to vote for it. The Senate and galleries were in a continuous roar of laughter from the beginning to the end of the remarks of Senator Pettus. After rubbing it in on Beveridge for charging all those did'nt agree with him, with enmity towards the government, Mr. Pettus said: "The government in his mind is—

'Me and my wife,
My son John and his wife,
Us four
And no more."

Mr. Pettus told this Biblical story at the close of his speech: "The Master once had to select a man to lead the children of Israel out of Egypt and through the wilderness to Canaan. He did not select an orator. No, he selected one of those wise men, and his name was Moses. And he was a stuttering man, too. But Moses told his master to his face that he could not do it, because he could not speak to the people, and what was the reply? 'There is Aaron, he speaks well.' And they took Aaron along, not in command, that was not allowed; but they took him along as a kind of deputy. And when Moses, on his Master's order, went up into the mountains for the tables, the orator left in charge had a golden calf framed and he put all the people to worshipping the golden calf. More people worship the golden calf now than did in those days. But while Aaron and his people were all down worshipping the golden calf, the man of God appeared, and he pulled out his sword and demanded to know who is on the Lord's side?' Then the orator jumped up from his knees, drew his sword and got on Moses' side and went to killing the Israelites along with Moses. All these orators will do the same thing—the last one of them."

Representative Rhea, of Ky., made a rattling good speech at a mass meeting of Washington Democrats, in which he referred to Chairman Payne, the Republican House leader as "the statesman with the one-night-stand state of mind," and to Representative Grosvenor, as the "garrulous gabbler, from Ohio, who acts as a mouth-piece for the White House Sphinx." After picturing various phases of administration wabbling, which he likened to the track of a snake, Mr. Rhea said: "Oh, manhood, where is thy shame? Oh, McKinley, where is thy blush? Oh, McKinley, you are the saddest spectacle that ever rattled helplessly around in the seat filled by Washington, Jefferson and Jackson, and which will be filled by Bryan. You are the pitiful creature of the trusts, the combines and the monopolies, which have made you, maintained you, and still feed you."

The Democrats of the House will antagonize the Naval Appropriation bill, as reported on three grounds—armor-plate, construction of ships in government yards and the general extravagance of the bill, which carries $61,000,000, against $35,000,000 for the current fiscal year. The minority report favors the establishment of a government armor-plate plant.

It is suspected that a desire to increase the Republican campaign fund for this year is behind the announcement that the Cabinet is considering the feasibility of recommending to Congress, a reduction of the war taxes, which are piling up a surplus in the Treasury, in spite of the fact that the receipts from the Dingley tariff are many millions below the advance estimate of the Republicans. Without the war taxes there would have been a deficit of more than $50,000,000, instead of a surplus considerably in excess of that amount. It is said that the brewers are being sounded as to their willingness to contribute a proportionate amount to the Hanna corruption fund, if the administration will recommend a reduction of the beer tax to Congress.

Next State Encampment at Lewistown.

It has been decided by the State military authorities to hold a division encampment this year from August 4 to 11 inclusive, and orders to that effect were issued with the information.

There are several camp sites in the eastern and central part of the State, but none will be selected unless it thoroughly answers the requirements. It is probable that in the end Lewistown will be selected, with Mount Gretna a close second. The last division encampment was held at Lewistown in 1897, and so beneficial were the results of the camp that general attention was afterward called to the efficiency of the guard when it was called out for the Spanish-American war service.

Readable Clippings.

The drawbacks of a town are those persons who are devoid of public spirit and block the way of such as are progressive and full of enterprise; jealousy governs such.—President Harrison.

Some men are so lost to honor that they will prostitute their church, as well as their party, to accomplish a selfish end, and those persons whom they can't use they will abuse.—Rev. Dr. Storrs.

The dum-dum bullet is shaped very much like other ammunition, but has the peculiarity of flattening out or expanding on leaving the rifle barrel, and thus makes a jagged torn wound.

Beech Creek Railroad Can't Get into Altoona.

In the noted suit in equity of the Altoona and Beech Creek Railroad Company vs. Pittsburg, Johnstown, Ebensburg and Eastern Railroad Judge Love annulled the lease of the latter corporation to the Altoona and Beech Creek and directed the delivery of the line within twenty days.

The action of the court minimizes the chances of a new railroad for Altoona for the present at least.

THE BOERS WHACK THE BRITISH.

The British were repulsed in the Free State, a few days ago, by a severe blow, from a fierce attack of the Boers. Broadwood's troops were hotly shelled from three sides. Men and horses were shot down in masses. The British lost five guns and 270 killed, wounded and missing.

There was heavy fighting around Mafeking and Colonel Plummer's relief column was compelled to retire with loss.

Granted a License.

David Chambers, of Clarence, this county, was granted a tavern license last Saturday, by Judge Love. This application was held under consideration by the judge since the recent term of license court. Clarence now has two licenses. Chambers is the constable in his township.

Interred in Altoona.

The body of George Stiver, who died about 11 years ago, and was buried in the graveyard at Sprucetown, was raised and expressed to Altoona on Friday morning last for re-interment, the family residing there since. The casket was found well preserved.

U. E Church Notice.

Rev. S. P. Reemer, P. E., will preach in the U. E. church, Centre Hall, Saturday, 7th, at 7:30 p. m.; Tusseyville, April 8th, 10 a. m.; Egghill, 8th, at 2:30 p. m.; Centre Hall, 8th, at 7:30 p. m.

Recent Union County Deaths.

Lewisburg, Mrs. Catherine Walter, age 83 years, 6 m.

Lewis twp., Fr. P. Frederick, age 52.
Lewis twp., Isaac P. Burd, age 80.
Lewisburg, Martin Hann, age 86.
In Ohio, Miss Sarah Musser, age 60.

The Best in the World.

We believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best in the world. A few weeks ago we suffered with a severe cold and a troublesome cough, and having read their advertisements in our own and other papers we purchased a bottle to see if it would effect us. It cured us before the bottle was more than half used. It is the best medicine out for colds and coughs.—The Herald, Andersonville, Ind. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills; J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

A Superb Picture.

Le Roy, the great painter, has painted nothing better than his celebrated "Cluster of Poppies," which the Philadelphia Times has had lithographed in twelve colors, and will present to its readers free with its great Easter number, Sunday, April 8. The Times will present its readers on the same Sunday with an Easter Carol, printed in regular sheet music form.

The Story of Easter will be told in handsome half-tones, printed in color on heavy paper, reproducing the best works of the masters in Sacred History. The Great Easter number of The Times will be the handsomest Easter Edition of a Sunday paper ever published in Philadelphia. None of the regular features will be dropped. The Magazine Section will combine the latest things in science, romance, fiction and humor. The Forum Section will present the views of the world's greatest thinkers on topics of present moment and popular interest. The News Section will be, as always, complete and thorough. See your news agent and order in advance.

Remember
An Art Supplement.
Sheet Music.
The Story of Easter in Half-Tones.
A Magazine Section.
A Forum Section.
A Newspaper.
All for 5 cents.

A Good Showing.

The Pennsylvania Railroad statement for February makes a really remarkable revelation of the business of the company. The increase in gross earnings over the same month last year was, on the whole system, and the auxiliary lines, $2,800,000, and the net increase was about $1,400,000. During two months the whole system has made augmented gross earnings of nearly $5,000,000, and of net earnings of about half that amount. The operations last year with which these figures compare were very favorable and the result indicates that the Pennsylvania's earnings in the present year will far exceed the most liberal predictions,

Began Building.

Edward Foreman started work this week on his new house opposite Grange Arcadia. Ed. wants a dwelling, and having erected some of our finest residences, he will be sure to have a cozy and comfortable home for himself. Lyman Smith will start work on his new home also as soon as the weather permits. Alfred Durst, who is a new citizen, is the owner of a lot on Hoffer street. He will build himself a home on it this coming summer. Dr. Lee has also got the fever and expects in the near future to put up a handsome residence such as he is worthy of. With these to go up the building industry will be lively this year.

A Serious Accident.

Thursday afternoon Thomas Wilson, who lives at Pleasant View, along the pike leading to Milesburg, this county, was assisting his son-in-law to move. The old gentleman was on top of a load of furniture when suddenly a cupboard which he was trying to hold on the wagon tilted, and Mr. Wilson lost his grip and was thrown to the ground. He struck on his head and shoulders and as a result his collar bone was broken and a deep gash cut in his head. Mr. Wilson's age makes his accident a very serious one and his recovery is a question. He is 76 years old and a veteran of the civil war.

Death of John H. Frank.

John H. Frank, a highly esteemed and respected citizen of Millheim, died last Saturday morning after a short illness from asthma and an affection of the heart, at the age of nearly sixty-four years. He had been seriously ill but a short time, but for many years was a sufferer from asthma. Mr. Frank was a native or Haines township, and was married to Miss Sarah Stover, who survives him. The funeral took place on Monday morning from his late residence, and was largely attended. Interment was made in the Millheim cemetery.

Republican Primaries.

County Chairman Reeder has issued call for holding the Republican primaries in the county on next Saturday evening. The convention will be held at Bellefonte next Tuesday, in the court house, at eleven o'clock.

A Prominent Farmer Dead.

Peter Bush, one of the most prominent farmers residing in Union township, died on Monday evening. He was aged over 77 years, and is survived by a wife and three children.

Distemper Among Horses.

An epidemic of distemper has made its appearance among horses in this locality, and a great many in the town are affected with the disease.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

A Quiet Campaign in the County Among the Hustlers for Office.—The Republicans Very Timid.

Politics is not absorbing the entire attention of the public at present, and the selection of men for the vacancies which occur this year, is not being given much serious thought at present, although some of the candidates are doing some lively hustling around the county setting up their fences. For Congress Hon. J. K. P. Hall, our present able representative will be renominated without opposition in his district. His services are needed at Washington, and he will be returned with a handsome majority. The Republicans concede this point, and as yet there has not been one of that party bobbing up who cares to be made a chopping block. In the county the only and main fight will be for the legislature. The Republicans are disheartened and there will be piles of fun in the coming fight they will have in the county. Centre will send no Quay man to Harrisburg, and in consequence there is no Republican material in sight for assembly. On the Democratic side there are several candidates already out, and there will be a lively campaign. Hon. R. M. Foster is again in the field for a renomination, as is also Hon. J. H. Wetzel. J. W. Kepler, the young Democrat from Pine Grove Mills, and John W. Conley, of Potter township, are also in the race. As the campaign progresses, there will be other candidates sprung who are awaiting a little quiet coaching. No county offices will be voted for this fall.

Mob Tries to Lynch Assaulter of a Little Girl.

From Tyrone: Toner Hastings, a young man of Homer's Notch, narrowly escaped lynching at Tyrone on Friday night, where officers had taken him after an assault on 11-year-old Lottie Burket, of Glenhope. He dragged her into a clump of bushes and there assaulted her. As soon as she was released the child ran home and informed her grandmother, who telephoned to the Tyrone police.

Three mounted officers chased the fellow three miles before he was captured. At Tyrone station an angry crowd of 300 persons collected, and threats of lynching were made. The prisoner was placed aboard a train, however, before any outbreak occurred and taken to jail. The child is in a critical condition.

Bad Outlook for Wheat.

From our own observation of the wheat fields of this county and from what we gather from farmers, the prospect for even half a wheat crop in Centre county, is a slim one. The beginning of winter was slightly unfavorable to the fields, and up to the holidays an average crop was not in anticipation. Since the holidays the fields had scarce any snow protection, and severe freezes were frequent up to this time, and here is where the greater injury resulted. A number of farmers have informed us the wheat in some fields is entirely killed, while in many fields there will not be enough to pay for harvesting. In such fields replowing and sowing with barley, or some other summer crop is intended. An occasional wheat field is found in fair condition. During last fall the fly did harm to the wheat in some localities.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Joseph A. Stover and Julia A. Keatley, of Fleming.

Moses A. Behrer, of Stormstown, and Nellie H. Hartsock, of Matternville.

Wm. A. Hoy and Emeline Harrison, of State College.

George W. Williams and Lizzie Patterson, of Clearfield county.

Franklin L. Jacobs, of Curtin township, and Katie E. Packer, of Yarnell.

R. D. Killian, of White Deer, Union county, and Susie E. Stiffler, of Centre Hall.

Leander Green, of Bellefonte, and Mary Shanklin, of Wilkesbarre.

A Small Fire.

Wednesday morning a disastrous fire was narrowly averted in the large business block in which is located the dry goods store of Katz & Co., Bellefonte. A lot of cotton was ignited by a boy tramping on a match. The blaze quickly spread, but was soon put under control. The loss was about $500.

A Deer in Town.

A large doe ran into Philipsburg one morning last week but passed through the place very quickly. The deer it was thought had been chased out of the woods by dogs.

LATE NEWS CONDENSED.

A strike of the coal miners of the Johnstown region for higher wages is agreed upon.

Opposition to McKinley is fast growing among Republicans, especially in the entire west.

The Boers, up to date, are giving the British black eyes from behind their kopjes. John Bull is not going to have a walk-over to capture Pretoria.

Admiral Dewey has consented to be a candidate for President, not laying down any platform. This will make some stir.

An attempt was made to assassinate the Prince of Wales yesterday in Brussels. Two shots were fired at him, by a boy 16 years of age, who was arrested. The Prince was not hurt.

Yesterday again the Quay case got a back set after an angry tilt between the two factions in the senate, ending with a gloomy outlook for the Stone certificate.

In Pittsburg, Monday morning, 20,000 miners went on a strike, objecting to the new wage scale. And a big strike was begun in New York. Laborers east and west are threatening to strike.

Queen Victoria on Monday started on her trip to Ireland, the journey by train, to be made wholly at night, under extraordinary precautions, accompanied by many royal personages and attendants.

The Kansas City Democratic convention hall was destroyed by fire yesterday. Public school building and other buildings were destroyed. Fire started about the boilers. A new building will be erected in time for the convention.

The Democratic state convention is in session at Harrisburg. It will endorse Bryan, and platform denounces trusts, the wrong against Porto Rico, imperialism and favors bimittalism. Colonel Spangler of this county is selected as a delegate to the national convention. An effort will be made to-day to reject the Philadelphia delegates because the element that chooses them has been found to be simply Quay Democrats. Put 'em out!

Local Dots.

Very fine today, only a little cool.

Rob Stover and Cal Eby of near Woodward are attending the Lebanon business college.

The horse bought by Clayton Bower at the Millheim horse sale died of lung fever.

See Dauberman & Krumbine's furniture ad.

The many friends of Joseph Gilliland, who had his hand cut off in the bending works at New Bloomfield, will be pleased to learn of his recovery from the injury. Joe is able to be out again, as he writes.

Millinery Display.

Mrs. Lucy Henney is in Eastern cities this week purchasing her Spring and Summer stock. She will have on hand all the latest shapes in hats and bonnets, also a new line of ribbons and flowers. Her stock of trimmed goods will arrive the first of the week. The opening takes place Friday and Saturday, the 13th and 14th of April. All the ladies are invited on those days to see her fine line of goods. Prices low and material the best.

Waiting for Open Weather.

The farmers in this valley are waiting for this wintry weather to blow over that they may begin their spring work of planting and sowing. For a few days at a time the weather gives promise of being fair and then comes a two or three inch snow storm to head it off. Our prophets say we shall have snow squalls and cold blasts until after Easter.

Arm Hurt.

Thomas Taylor, son of John J. Taylor, had an arm injured last week at Colyer's stave factory. Tom was handling a stave saw and got too close to the machine. The saw struck his arm near the elbow and gave him a severe gash. It was only a slight injury yet a painful one.

Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism.

KENNA, Jackson Co., W. Va.

About three years ago my wife had an attack of rheumatism which confined her to her bed for over a month and rendered her unable to walk a step without assistance, her limbs being swollen to double their normal size. Mr. S. Maddox insisted on my using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I purchased a fifty-cent bottle and used it according to the directions and the next morning she walked to breakfast without assistance in any manner, and she has not had a similar attack since. —A. B. PARSONS. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills; J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Domestic Economy.

Said Brown unto his wife one day,
"We've nothing left to eat;
If things go on in this queer way,
We can't make both ends meet."
His wife replied in words discreet,
"Oh, we'll not be badly fed;
If you can make but one end meat,
I'll make the other bread."

The Sure Sign.

O let the robin sit
On the picket fence and sing!
O let the jaybird flit,
Let the lark be on the wing—
Still the shirt-waist is the thing
That's the surest sign of spring.

Shape not your actions
Mean and small,
Better you hadn't lived at all.
Ever strive to do your duty,
And gain a crown of holy beauty.

Our physicians state there is not a great deal of sickness.

Alfred Durst's coming adds another good citizen to our town.

Pennhall has energy and snap sufficient to get up a brass band.

Meyer & Musser have full swing now in the former Wolf store stand.

All will welcome so excellent a citizen as Will Spangler to our town.

D. M. McCool is the new tenant on Mrs. Ross' farm at Farmers Mills.

Mrs. Catherine Houseman, of Pennhall, is improving from her late illness.

Commissioner Heckman has bought a house in Bellefonte and will move in it.

Sales are all over and the flittings have all flitted, leaving the highways their usual quiet.

W. P. Dorman, of Hublersburg, has bought the Freed store in Siglerville, and taken possession.

The Traction railway from Lock Haven to Millhall has been sold to W. B. Given, of Columbia, for $34,700.

Alfred R. Lee, the new merchant at Centre Hill, has been appointed postmaster, vice Jas. B. Strohm resigned.

The Kishacoquillas railroad is to be extended into Stone valley, and prospecting has been done for a route.

We learn of the death of Ralph Horner, son of Ellis Horner, of Oakhall, buried at Lindenhall cemetery on Sunday.

Mrs. Hemphill, of this place, has been seriously ill at the home of relatives in Philadelphia, whom she has been visiting for several months.

L. G. Burris, of Centrehill, this week becomes tenant on Mrs. Flora Bairfoot's farm, near this town, and her late tenant, Mr. Fye, has moved on the Krape farm near Farmers Mills.

Yesterday morning we had one more snow fall of about three inches, but the snow was soon dissipated by spring sun, and about two inches more mud was the benefit directly derived.

General Joubert's picture, in the Philadelphia Times of March 29, is a good likeness of Esq. J. S. Houseman, of Tusseyville. It isn't a bad thing for our friend to look like one of the greatest of generals.

Chas. P. Long announces himself as a candidate for delegate to the Republican state convention. Charley is deserving all he asks from his party, having been a hewer of wood and carrier of water for it many years.

Mrs. Alfred Hosterman, of Centre Hill, who has been quite ill, has improved some, though not able to be about. Mr. A. S. Kerlin is still confined to his room; hope a balmy spring may bring him new strength.

Be an actual help in the general good of your town and vicinity; avoid the croaker; least of all be a croaker and a stand-in-the-way, such sooner or later fall into disfavor. Strive to attain to the useful and good.—Peter Cooper.

The scholars are undergoing their examinations for promotion this week, and they are all on the anxious bench until the results are known. The schools close tomorrow, Friday, having completed the seven months term, the minimum allowed by law.

Samuel Kreamer, our genial and accommodating merchant, had a cute little experience on Tuesday evening, which caused him to cut a couple pigeon wings in the liveliest manner. Sam went to the coal house to bring in a bucketful of that article. As he stepped into the shed he surprised a couple of rats holding a conference. Of course there was a stampede of rodents. All got away safely but one, and that one dived up Sam's pant leg. Sam went up in the air at the first contact and he started to slash that leg around like a whip lash. The motion was too much for the rat, and it flew against the side of the building with a bang, being projected from his pant leg with force of a modern projectile.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Fowls With Feathered Legs---A Tomato Plant Pointer --- Tanning Skins With the Hair On---Protecting Trees From Sorers---Ete., Etc.

Fowls With Feathered Legs.

Most of the southern Asia fowls when first brought to this country had long feathers on the back of their legs reaching down to their feet. Such fowls are a nuisance where wind and slush prevail, and are all the worse when these are alternated with weather near to zero. Instead of keeping the fowl warm the cape of frozen feathers makes an ice packing around the feet. A clean-limbed hen roosts with its legs bent so that the breast feathers will keep them warm, and the fowl will be a better layer than one whose bodily warmth only keeps its feet dirty and wet.

A Tomato Plant Pointer.

Here is a hint worth remembering about tomato plants: One of the experiment stations has said that a mixture of peat and coal ashes is the best soil to set the tomato plant into in the green house. If so, when plants are set in the field why not mix a quantity of coal ashes into the hill before setting the plant or put a mulch of it around them afterward? We think the best results would be attained by mixing it in the hill, as it makes the ground light and porous, and naturally would cause larger growth of the feeding roots. Gardeners often desire to set their tomatoes on moist, strong soil, almost peat in its nature, and the mixing of coal ashes with it might prevent the vines growing too rank and force more development of fruit.

Tanning Skins With the Hair On.

Some weeks ago a subscriber asked how to tan the skin of a horse with the hair on. We give a recipe that may be used in tanning skins of any kind with the hair, wool or fur on, as the case may be. The man who first discovered this process made a fortune selling the process, and it should be preserved, as by it sheep skins may be made into beautiful rugs and dog or calf skins may be tanned for robes or rugs. The method is as follows: While the skin is fresh powder the flesh side with a mixture of salt two parts, alum and saltpeter each one part, and roll tightly, letting it lie until the mixture is thoroughly dissolved. This mixture should be pulverized before being applied. Then stretch the hide on a board and scrape off all flesh or membrane that may adhere to it. Then dry in the sun and cover with neatsfoot oil, after which it should be laid away for a few days. Next scrape as clean as possible with a piece of wood and apply Spanish whiting which has been heated in an oven until it is hot, rubbing in with a flannel cloth. The skin is now ready for use and if at all stiff may be rubbed and worked soft with but little trouble.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Protecting Trees From Borers.

There are two means which can be employed in controlling the insects which bore into the trunks of trees. These are clean culture and the use of such measures as will dispose of eggs upon the trees. It is hardly probable that the trees can be saved after they have once become infested with the borers. The only thing to do then is to cut them off and burn by the first of May before the adult insects emerge.

Many applications of mixtures to the trunks of trees have been used with varying success. A mixture of hydraulic cement and skimmilk to the consistency of paint has been found valuable against the peach tree borer. Apply all preventives of this character to trees just before the beetles issue, which in some cases is as early as the latter days of May. As soon as the danger is removed, the cement and other applications should be taken off the tree, as their presence is liable to interfere with growth. Wrapping the trunks with paper or very fine screen wire or the like has been used successfully. A measure of utmost value, according to United States Entomologist Howard in entomological bulletin 18, is in keeping the trees free from fungi, moss, abnormal growth of any kind, loose bark, etc., in other words keeping the trunk perfectly smooth. In some cases the use of a fertilizer may assist the trees in withstanding the attacks of borers.

Costly Contrariness.

I know a man, and he is but one of a large company of the same sort, who never had a good vegetable or fruit garden, mainly because he thinks it would look as though he were being dictated to by his wife in so doing. Let us look at the sort of table his contrariness provides. An abundance of coffee, liberal in strength and sweetness; salt pork, potatoes, bread, rich cake, rich pies with short crusts and other indigestible food. The woman has done as well as she could with the material provided. What might she have placed before her family had she had access to a vegetable and fruit garden? Hardly a meal need be devoid of some vegetable or fruit, which would not only cheapen living, but improve health. The man in question is noted for his economy, but evidently he is not using correct means to the desired end.

He complains of a whirling head, weak stomach, and numerous other ailments. The local physician is frequently called upon. He has probably laid out, at a very low estimate, for medicines $25 a year. Adding to this $25 more, which might have been saved in the cost of living, we have $50 a year lost for lack of what he might very easily have had. In the thirty years that they have kept house this would amount to $1,500 without interest. He and his wife have worked hard, but in the discomfort that always attends poor health. Nature holds out to us with a liberal hand foods that not only give variety to our fare and thus preserve health and comfort, but are much cheaper than the indigestible stuff that too often loads our tables.—New York Tribune.

Ginseng Culture.

By request of a number of readers, I submit some information about the cultivation of ginseng.

First, where possible, select a cool, moist piece of ground, preferably where there is natural loam or where the ground is loose and rich. Well rotted stable manure is good for bringing up garden soil to a proper condition and leaf-mold is better. Sandy soil, if rich and moist, is better than clay.

I am often asked if ginseng will grow in northern latitudes, to which I reply that in its natural home—the forest, it stands the severest of Canadian winters. It is a plant that I have never seen winter killed.

A rich, cool, loamy, loose soil, shade, and a heavy mulching of wood leaves or similar covering in autumn, which is left on during the next summer to decay, and conserve moisture; ginseng will thrive in almost any rich garden soil if given shade and moisture.

This is the secret of growing ginseng, and although there are many ways of applying the above principles, still if these points are kept in view there can be no doubt of success, and where these conditions do not exist naturally they can usually be artificially furnished.

I am also asked how many pounds of seeds are required to plant an acre, and their cost. It requires about fifteen pounds of seed to plant an acre, and their cost would be not less than $20 per pound for good tested seed, and in all probability more, but at this figure the acre ought to net $4,000 to $5,000 in five years. The seed is very scarce, and the demand so great that it would be hard to get enough in one season to plant an acre, unless the order was placed with the grower early in the season.

The best way is to transplant the roots; in this way, one soon gets to producing seed in quantity. When once started, the business can be developed quite rapidly, as the plant produces seed freely.—M. G. Harrison in Farm, Field and Fireside.

Sensible Poultry.

A great many people who have chickens are as careless in the matter of supplying them with green food in the winter as they are of keeping their own tables supplied with succulent vegetables. But it is nevertheless just as important in one case as in the other. Referring to this subject, a farmer's wife in Nebraska says in Tri-State Farmer on the subject:

The poulterer on the farm possesses every advantage over the man confined to one or two lots in the city. While in our experience free range of the farm is not the best way to raise fine poultry, yet we do not duly appreciate the foods we may raise and feed fresh from the garden to our poultry. In our experience the fowls at large do not confine themselves to picking up the waste but rather choose to take their rations from horse mangers and pig troughs. They fatten on the corn and perhaps the men complain with justice that "the hens eat their heads off."

We find it better to have yards of medium size, and we have about made up our minds that hens at large are not much improvement on hogs at large, and what women can put up with hogs in the back yard? But if hens are yarded they must be fed, and there is room on the farm for a garden for the chickens. What shall we plant? We must have lettuce, of course. One can cut a surprising amount of feed from a few square feet of lettuce; then there is the giant Southern mustard. A few rows of that and you have a green food greatly relished, and in quantity for a numerous flock. Winter onions are egg producers. Perhaps we can find a corner for hemp and sunflowers. Then we must have some vegetables for winter. Cabbage and artichokes come first. Watch the biddies eat raw artichokes if you do not believe they like them. Then we may raise some carrots to cook and mix with bran for biddy's winter breakfast to make her lay. We can cook them and mix with corn meal to fatten the poultry for market quickly. Probably no vegetable we raise gives less trouble or is more certain to yield well than sugar beets. Then the beets keep well, which is more than we can say for carrots in this locality. We put the beets through the bone cutter and feed raw.

The hens greatly relish the raw vegetables and the ducks must have them if you wish eggs in January. The mustard will stay green long after frosts, and when it is gone begin on the beets. The mustard will not appear the second year nor in any way resemble the old fashioned sort. A great many places where the vegetables have been taken off may be sown to the mustard for fall feeding.—Florida Agriculturist.

Bat For Handball.

A Californian has patented a small bat to be used in playing handball which has a curved wicker work basket against which the ball strikes, with a glove at the back which is drawn over the hand and fastened to hold the basket in position.

INDIA'S MOST PECULIAR PEOPLE.

The Bicycle Has Nearly Emancipated the Parsi Women.

The most peculiar people of India are the Parsis (or "Parsees," meaning "Persians"), who feed their dead to the vultures upon the Towers of Silence. They fled to India from Persia when that land fell into the hands of the Arabs twelve centuries ago. Their men are the first very singular persons the traveller sees on board the ship which takes him to India, their singularity consisting in their long sallow faces and large eyes, their shiny, patent-leather, looking, tubular hats and their long and ugly coats. They are most numerous in Bombay, but one meets them in other cities on "Bombay side," and in Madras and Calcutta on the other shore. They are the richest natives of India, and have made and still make their money in trade.

They are the only Indians who, as a body, admire and cultivate western progressive ideas, who treat their women fairly well (according to our ideas), and who permit their widows to marry again. Their first rule of life is to practice benevolence, and no people do this more liberally. They are the only people in the world who do not smoke, and this is because they will not trifle with fire, which is sacred in their belief. They never spit and they will not in any way contaminate the earth or water or defile the trees and flowers. That is why they destroy their dead without burning the bodies.

They have no beggars among them; they are monogamists; they are not caste-ridden (or rotted), like the Hindoos, for they acknowledge but two classes—the priests and the people. They keep New Year day, not only as a religious fete day, but, much as we do, as a day for general visiting. Their women are not imprisoned with their servants or otherwise degraded, but may be met anywhere and everywhere to the same extent as English women in India. So often are these women comely, and so beautifully are they clad—in such soft and exquisitely colored silks—that, as one writers says, "they appear as houris floating about the earth in silk balloons, with a balasting of anklets, necklaces, earrings and jewelry." It is no more than fair of the Parsi men to let this be as it is, for they are the ugliest men that crawl upon this globe.

An English lady advised me to go and see the rich Parsi young women riding bicycles on the road beside the sea at 4 o'clock of any afternoon. What an idea! The bicycle has so revolutionized young womanhood in England that men who return there after a short absence cannot credit their senses as they note the change in the maidens and their home government. What will it do—or not do—in India? Truly that modest-looking toy has worked as much of the change in this swift-booted century as many of our most important inventions. It has proved a steed which leaps the highest bars of prejudice, runs away with the deepest-rooted conventions—even outpaces the plans of women for their own emancipation. I try to fancy what it may do in India, but, after all, it has only a few thousands of Parsis upon whom to work.—Harper's Magazine.

Question of Kinship.

General Hickenlooper and his family make the evening dinner a source of mental as well as of physical nutrition, in which exercise the general has usually the best of it by presenting puzzling and difficult problems. The other evening the youngsters turned the tables upon him by presenting the following legal proposition:

A French beggar died and left one child, a son, and a considerable estate. The son, in order to inherit the estate, was required to prove a kinship to the deceased. What kinship did he prove?

The general promptly replied the kinship of father and son.

The children said the answer was wrong—the parent was a woman. This tickled the general, and he decided to pass it along, so the next day, while taking luncheon with a friend, he propounded the following:

A French beggar woman died and left a son and an estate and the son in order to inherit the property, was required to prove kinship to the deceased. What was the kinship between them?

The friend promptly replied: "Mother and son."

"Well," said the general, "you guess better than I did, for I answered father instead of mother."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Napoleon's Clean Linen.

It is pleasant to learn, if one has Napoleon I. on the hero list, that he had very dainty habits in personal matters, that he was fastidiously clean in his person, according to an article in a French contemporary, and poured eau de cologne into the water he washed in, then sponged his head with the perfume and finally poured the remainder of the contents of the flask over neck and shoulders. He was also extravagantly fond of clean linen, and during his campaign had relays of it sent to different places. In those days it did not cost a farm to have "starched things" laundered, for, in account with a famous laundress in Paris, the Emperor's linen for one wash amounted to 386 pieces, and cost only a trifle over $20! This strikes an American as very reasonable. But His Majesty never wore any article but once, and as he always undressed himself without aid from his valet, his garments were literally "cast" to the four corners of the room. Napoleon's bill for eau de cologne, however, exceeded the washerwoman's by a large majority. Well, anyhow, I'm relieved to learn that the Little Corporal was this much a dude. Some of his predecessors in the Tuilleries were not blessed with such excellent habits, if history is to be relied upon.—Boston Herald.

An Ensign's Narrow Escape.

When Commodore Decatur, in 1815, dictated to the dey of Algiers the terms of a treaty with the United States, Lieut. John Subrick was dispatched to Washington with a copy for the approval of our Government. The brig Epervier was detailed for his transportation, and he was accompanied by Captain Lewis and Lieutenant Neill of the navy, who had married sisters a few days before sailing with Commodore Decatur for the Mediterranean, and by Lieutenant Drury and Lieutenant Yarnell, who had fought with Perry in the battle of Lake Erie. Just before the brig sailed Ensign Josiah Tattnell, who was a watch officer on the Epervier, succeeded in inducing an officer on one of the other ships to exchange places with him, as he preferred to remain with the fleet. A few days later, as the Epervier passed out of the Straits of Gibraltar, she signaled "All well on board." Since then she has not been heard from. It is an interesting fact that Ensign Tattnell, who escaped the fate of his comrades, lived to command the ram Merrimac of the confederate navy. Since the Epervier went down we have lost a number of vessels, but each of them can be accounted for.—Chicago Record.

Brain Force in Bicycle Riding.

Messrs. R. E. and C. Crompton recently presented to the Cycle Engineers' Institute at Birmingham, England, the results of a remarkable investigation concerning the efficiency of the human body considered as a motor. Heretofore the body has generally been treated as analogous to a heat engine, work being obtained from it through chemical action on the muscles. But the Messrs. Crompton believe they have demonstrated that the greater part of the energy-yielding processes go on within the brain, or in the nervous system directly connected with the brain. In bicycle-riders they find that the greatest waste is from the brain and nerves, and not from the muscles. The nerve waste, they aver, is proportional to the number of times that the nerve centres energize the muscles in order to make a stroke, and hence the craving for high gears, which diminish the number of strokes and thus economize the nerve waste. They advocate, instead of high gearing, an increase in the length of the cranks, for the purpose both of reducing the number of strokes and of increasing their efficiency.

Goldfinch Caught by an Acorn.

A more peculiar accident than any of these happened to a small goldfinch, which was found dead at the base of a large oak tree with an acorn attached to its bill. The bird had evidently driven its bill straight through the acorn, and then, unable to extricate it, the little creature had died of starvation. Stories are told by naturalists of finding birds with their bills firmly imbedded in the trunks and limbs of old trees. Either in their eagerness to capture some worm under the bark they have forced their bills in so far that they could not withdraw them, or on some dark night they have flown against the tree with violence. Instances are on record of sea birds flying against wooden lighthouses on dark nights with such force as to drive their bills far into the woodwork. The power of the bills of some species of birds to resist a heavy blow is so great that they will penetrate hard oak for half an inch before breaking. Such a concussion, however, would kill the bird, whether it injured the bill or not. Sometimes the bill is driven straight through the skull of the bird, and protrudes from the back of the head.—Washington Star.

An Interchange of Courtesies.

The expense of the modern limited express train is so heavy that railroads commonly find it necessary to charge something above the regular fare for the privilege of riding on them. A few years ago, when the "flyers" were introduced on the Lake Shore Road, the president of the company gave orders that passes and half-rate tickets should not be honored on the new trains.

It was not intended, of course, that the complimentary tickets issued to high officials of connecting roads should be void on the fast trains, but through an oversight a yearly pass was sent to the president of the Nickel Plate line which bore on its face the words:

"Not good on Lake Shore limited trains." A few days after this pass had been issued, the president of the Lake Shore received an annual pass on the Nickel Plate with the following endorsement:

"Not good on passenger-trains."

Long Lived Whales.

Some light was thrown, a few years ago, upon the subject of the vitality of whales by finding one of these animals in Behring Sea, in 1890, with a "toggle" harpoon head in its body bearing the mark of the American whaler Montezuma. That vessel was engaged in whaling in Behring Sea about ten years, but not later that 1854. She was afterward sold to the government, and was sunk in Charleston harbor during the Civil War to serve as an obstruction. Hence, it is estimated the whale must have carried the harpoon not less than thirty-six years.—Popular Science Monthly.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

The Toy Tiger's Wail.

I'm a little toy tiger for twenty-nine cents;
I have lost my sweet smile, and I ripple with dents.
And my soul overflows with this horrible thought—
I've been here many moons and I'll never be bought.

Full of woe to the brim, with myself I commune,
And my diaphragm whistle is all out of tune;
And I'm spurned by the patron, alas! and alack!
Who in preference buys a giraffe or a yak.

Oh, 'tis right from my nose to the tip of my tail
That I surge with a doleful, tempestuous wail;
While I yearn, all in vain, I'll I'm weary and sore
In the sunshine to play on some nursery floor.

Oh, the joy I'll ne'er know that a toy tiger feels
When by Tommy he's dragged all around on his wheels,
And I never will dream with the horse and the sheep
In the pretty brass crib where he smiles in his sleep.

Yet although from this counter I never may wing,
I will try to look calm, and 'tis proudly I'll sing
To the fate that frowns grimly and seldom relents,
I'm a little toy tiger for twenty-nine cents.

—R. K. Munkittrick, in Harper's Bazar.

An Esquimau Legend.

The following fable of how the raven became black is common to every Esquiman household: Once upon a time (all their stories begin in this way) the owl and raven were fast friends. Indeed, they were so intimate that they had things in common, like brother and sister.

One day the raven made a dress of dapple white and black for the owl, and the latter, not to be outdone in generosity, made a pair of nice whalebone boots and presented them to the raven, and, not content with this, went to work upon a white dress. When the raven was asked to try it on she merrily ran and skipped about and refused to sit still.

"Be quiet a little while," cried the owl, angrily. "If you don't I will spill the lamp over you."

But the raven paid no attention to the threat and continued to tease the owl.

At last, in his vexation, the owl dashed the sooty oil in the lamp over the white suit of the raven and cried out: "Qua! Qua!"

From that day the unfortunate raven has worn a black coat.

Dog Rover.

Once I went nearly fifty rods from the house after potatoes and peas for dinner, taking Rover with me. We had to go through high timothy grass all the way. I dug my peck market basket heaping full of potatoes, and set it down. When ready to go back to the house, I could not find my potatoes; and Rover, too, was missing. When I reached home, however, there was the basket of potatoes on the doorstep and Rover keeping watch beside it. I could not see that he had dropped one potato as he came through the long, thick grass. One day the master forgot his mittens in the woods where he had been at work; but about the time he arrived at home Rover came, bringing the mittens. I once gave him a basket of apples to take to the men who were working in the field. They were working so busily that they did not see him set the basket down. Three or four days after, needing the basket, I asked the master for it; but he had seen nothing of it. "Rover," said he, "where is the basket your mistress gave you the other day with the apples in it? Can't you go and get it?" He did not even point to the field, but Rover started out immediately, and soon returned, bringing the basket of apples. He never touched anything that did not belong to him. It seemed to us he knew everytaing we said.—Advance.

Pets of Royal Children.

The Queen's grandchildren, or rather those among them who actually form part, for a longer or shorter period, of the Queen's household, are not allowed to have indoor pets. As all the world knows, the sovereign herself is passionately fond of animals, but she early observed that even the kindest children are incapable of bestowing long sustained attention and care on living animals. Accordingly, although Princess Ena of Battenberg and her brothers are encouraged to pay frequent visits to the kennels—where they are allowed to keep all sorts of animals presented to them by friends and relatives—the royal nurseries at Windsor, Osborne and Balmoral only receive visits from those dogs that belong either to the Queen herself or to those members of the household who are allowed to keep pets of their own.

The Prince and Princess of Wales were not nearly so strict with their children. In old days, indeed, the Sandringham nurseries used at times to resemble nothing so much as a miniature zoo. But the Princess, who had far more leisure as a young married woman, of course, than the Queen could claim under the same circumstances, always made a point of seeing that her children attended, as far as possible, to the comfort and happiness of their pets.

It was the Princess who revived the pretty fashion of being painted with a favorite dog. One of the first presents received by Prince Edward of York was a terrier, which took up its residence in the charming temporary nursery which had been prepared at White Lodge with so much care by the late Duchess of Teck.

Life Story of a Great Artist.

One day a little Quaker boy was sitting by the cradle of his sister's baby. The child was asleep, and so there was a blessed opportunity to give the little one a dig and see it squirm. So the boy bent over the infant to tease it, but at that moment the baby smiled in its sleep. The smile was so lovely that the boy was filled with a great desire to preserve it. He had never drawn a picture, nor had he ever had much to do with such levitous things, for the Quakers, or Friends, of the eighteenth century, especially in Pennsylvania, where the boy was born and raised, were opposed to picture making. But the boy, whose name was Benjamin West, got a sheet of white paper and with some red and black inks made a likeness of the smiling baby. Benjamin was only seven years old (he was born October 10, 1738), so he was quite proud of his work, but his parents cautioned him to not fool away his time in such profitless employment, though they acknowledged that the picture looked like the baby.

But from that time on Benjamin continued to make pictures. He made small brushes from hair pulled from the house cat's back, thus making pussy an unwilling patron of art. He made red and yellow paints from the neighborhood clay banks and blue from his mother's indigo, and he persisted in making pictures of the birds, flowers, insects and even people near his home. In his ninth year he made a painting that he was proud of to his dying day. So, full of the inspiration of this exceptional picture painted of clay and indigo, Benjamin West determined to become a famous painter. Seventy-three years afterward he died in London, March 10, 1820, one of the most famous painters of his time and president of the Royal Academy. He painted or sketched over 400 pictures, many of which were of great size, and he left over 200 drawings at his death.

The story of how Benjamin West studied painting against opposition; how, finally, when he was sixteen years old, the Quakers of Springfield, Penn., his native place, decided that he should be permitted to follow his ambition; how he became a portrait painter in New York city at the age of eighteen, went to London and became a favorite of and court painter to King George III., and of all his subsequent success, all makes an interesting biography, which you would find pleasure in hunting up and reading.—Chicago Record.

The Monkey and the Monkey Dolls.

"Miss Angeline," called Therese, "there's an organ-man at the gate with a real, live monkey!"

Angeline jumped up so quickly that she nearly upset her doll-house, and ran out upon the veranda. She loves animals dearly, and when she saw the odd little creature at the end of a long string come bowing and bobbing up the gravel walk toward her, she laughed aloud in delight.

"Mamma! mamma!" she cried. "Come and see the funny monkey!"

Angeline's mamma came to the door, and when she saw the monkey she could not help laughing, too. He was dressed in a long scarlet gown, belted around his waist, and a little black velvet cap with a gilt band, which he took off when he made his odd little bow.

The organ-man was playing "Dixie," and the monkey began dancing to the music very prettily. When he had done dancing he turned a half-dozen somersaults in the grass, rolling over and over like a ball. Then he sprang up, made a very low bow to Angeline and her mamma, and held out his cap for a penny. When Angeline had dropped the penny into the cap he took it out quickly with his little black fingers, and stuffed it into a tiny pocket in the skirt of his gown. Then he climbed on Angeline's lap and looked in her face with round, black, solemn eyes.

"How much he looks to know, ma'am!" said Therese.

"Too much!" answered Angeline's mamma, but neither Therese nor Angeline quite knew what she meant.

"Mamma," cried Angeline, suddenly, "I wonder if he would like to see my monkey-doll! Would you show it to him?"

Therese ran to fetch the doll. It was almost as large as the live money, and looked as like him as one pea to another. And when the monkey saw it, what do you suppose he did? First, he caught it in his queer little arms, stared into its black face, felt its bead eyes and its small, wrinkled cheeks, and hugged it with all his might to the breast of his scarlet gown. Then he held it at arm's length, looked it quite over again, and kissed it twice on its odd, puckered mouth!

When his master called the monkey, he tried to carry the doll with him, tripping over his gown as he dragged it along.

"Lay it down!" said the organ-man, sharply.

The poor little fellow dropped the doll, but as he rode away on the top of the organ he looked back so wistfully that Angeline was ready to cry.

"Therese," said she, "do you suppose the monkey thought the doll was his brother?"

"How should I know, Miss Angeline?" said Therese, laughing.

And for that matter, how should anybody know?—Youth's Companion.

"The Only Thing That Gives Relief."

Mrs. M. E. Latimer, Biloxi, Miss., had an itchy breaking out on her skin, and she sends $1 for two boxes, saying: "Tetterine is the only thing that gives me relief." This is strong language, disinterested and voluntary. It cures all skin diseases, tetter, itch, eczema, salt-rheum, etc., and never fails. 50c. a box at druggists or send stamps to J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Double Speed.

Uncle Abe—Dem automobiles go so fast it 'ud take two niggers to tell about 'em. Sambo—How's dat? Uncle Abe—One ter say "Here she comes," an' one ter say "Thar she goes!"

Among 100,000 Germans, there are 21 suicides every year.

The Nimble Nickel.

The nimble nickel works wonders in all lines of trade, and the oftener it is turned the greater is the purchasing power in any line.

The Endless Chain Starch Book will enable you to get with the nimble nickel one large 10c. package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c. package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all for 5c. Ask your grocer.

Tobacco is now raised in County Meath, Ireland, where it grows luxuriantly.

The Trans-Baikal Railway, extending over a distance of 1,034 kilometers is open.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1895.

About 1,000 servants are attached to the royal household of Great Britain.

Spring

Annually Says Take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In the spring those Pimples, Boils, Eruptions and General Bad Feelings indicate that there are cobwebs in the system. It needs a thorough brushing, and the best brush is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which sweeps all humors before it. This great medicine eradicates Scrofula, subdues Salt Rheum, neutralizes the acidity which causes Rheumatism—in short, purifies the blood and thoroughly renovates the whole physical system.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been taken in our family as a blood purifier and spring medicine with satisfactory results." Lenah Richardson, 135 West William street, Bath, N. Y. Be sure to get Hood's.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup Is the best remedy for bronchitis. It relieves the troublesome cough at once, effects an easy expectoration and cures in a few days. Price 25c. at all druggists.

Food, Work and Sleep.

What a great mistake it is to contend that time taken from toil for sleep and recreation is time lost! There is no greater fallacy, for sleep and recreation form, as it were, the cement put in to fill up the joints in order to keep out the weather and preserve the edifice. A man does not necessarily require riches, honor or office—although the majority of us naturally have an ambition to attain one of these desiderata—but he does need food, work and sleep. It follows therefore, that he should use every means to promote life, and among these there are three things to be kept in mind. When a man denies himself sleep, food and the exercise work gives both to brain and body, he is robbing his life of its full term. Let him be cheerful also, for the body is like an engine—it will run well and long if it is well oiled. Contentment and cheerfulness are the oil which keeps the nerves from wearing out.

A MOTHER'S STORY.

Tells About Her Daughter's Illness and How She was Relieved—Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

"Mrs. Pinkham:—I write to tell you about my daughter. She is nineteen years old and is flowing all the time, and has been for about three months. The doctor does her but very little good, if any. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I want your advice before beginning its use. I have become very much alarmed about her, as she is getting so weak."—Mrs. Matilda A. Camp, Manchester Mill, Macon, Ga., May 21, 1899.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit my daughter has received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After beginning the use of your medicine she began to mend rapidly and is now able to be at her work. Her menses are regular and almost painless. I feel very thankful to you and expect to always keep your Vegetable Compound in my house. It is the best medicine I ever knew. You have my permission to publish this letter if you wish, it may be the means of doing others good."—Mrs. Matilda A. Camp, Manchester Mill, Macon, Ga., September 18, 1899.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Home Life—It Points Out the Duty of Parents and Admonishes the Children—Don't Stuff the Young People With Religion.

[Copyright 1899.]

Washington, D. C.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage will interest young men, while it is full of advice and encouragement to parents who are trying to bring up their children aright; text, Proverbs x., 1, "A wise son maketh a glad father, but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."

In this graphic way Solomon sets forth the idea that the good or evil behavior of children blesses or blights the parental heart. I know there are persons who seem to have no especial interest in the welfare of their children. The father says: "My boy must take the risks I took in life. If he turns out well, all right. If he turns out ill, he will have to bear the consequences. He has the same chance that I had. He must take care of himself." A shepherd might just as well thrust a lamb into a den of lions and say, "Little lamb, take care of yourself."

Nearly all the brute creation are kind enough to look after their young. I was going through a woods, and I heard a shrill cry in a nest. I climbed up to the bird's nest, and I found that the old bird had left the brood to starve. But that is a very rare occurrence. Generally a bird will pick your eyes out rather than surrender her young to your keeping or your touch. A lion will rend you if you come too near the whelps. Even the barnyard fowl, with its clumsy foot and heavy wing, will come at you if you approach its young too nearly, and God certainly intended to have fathers and mothers as kind as the brutes.

Christ comes through all our households to-day, and He says: "You take care of the bodies of your children and the minds of your children. What are you doing for their immortal souls?" I read of a ship that foundered. A life-boat was launched. Many of the passengers were in the waters. A mother, with one hand beating the wave and the other hand holding her little child out toward the lifeboat, cried out, "Save my child!" And that impassioned cry is the one that finds an echo in every parental heart in this land to-day. "Save my child!" That man out there says: "I have fought my own way through life, I have got along tolerably well, the world has buffeted me, and I have had many a hard struggle. It don't make much difference what happens to me, but save my child!" You see I have a subject of stupendous import, and I am going, as God may help me, to show the cause of parental solicitude and then the alleviations of that solicitude.

The first cause of parental solicitude, I think, arises from the imperfection of parents on their own part. We all somehow want our children to avoid our faults. We hope that if we have any excellences they will copy them. But the probability is they will copy our faults and omit our excellences. Children are very apt to be echoes of the parental life. Some one meets a lad in the back street, finds him smoking and says: "Why, I am astonished at you! What would your father say if he knew this? Where did you get that cigar?" "Oh, I picked it up on the street." "What would your father say and your mother say if they knew this?" "Oh," he replies, "that's nothing. My father smokes!" There is not one of us to-day who would like to have our children copy all our examples. And that is the cause of the solicitude on the part of all of us. We have so many faults we do not want them copied and stereotyped in the lives and characters of those who come after us.

The solicitude arises from our conscious insufficiency and unwisdom of discipline. Out of twenty parents there may be one parent who understands how thoroughly and skillfully to discipline; perhaps not more than one out of twenty. We, nearly all of us, err on one side or on the other. Here is a father who says, "I am going to bring up my children right; my sons shall know nothing but religion; shall see nothing but religion, and hear nothing but religion." They are routed out at 6 o'clock in the morning to recite the Ten Commandments. They are awakened up from the sofa on Sunday night to recite the Westminster Catechism. Their bedroom walls are covered with religious pictures and quotations of Scripture, and when the boy looks for the day of the month he looks for it in a religious almanac. If a minister comes to the house, he is requested to take the boy aside and tell him what a great sinner he is. It is religion morning, noon and night.

Time passes on, and the parents are waiting for the return of the son at night. It is 9 o'clock, it is 10 o'clock, it is 11 o'clock, it is 12 o'clock, it is half-past 12 o'clock. Then they hear a rattling of the night key, and George comes in and hastens upstairs lest he be accosted. His father says, "George, where have you been?" He says, "I have been out." Yes, he has been out, and he has been down, and he has started on the broadroad to ruin for this life and ruin for the life to come, and the father says to his wife, "Mother, the Ten Commandments are a failure; no use of Westminster Catechism; I have done my very best for that boy; just see how he has turned out." Ah, my friend, you stuffed that boy with religion; you had no sympathey with innocent hilarities; you had no common sense. A man at midlife said to me, "I haven't much desire for religion; my father was as good a man as ever lived, but he jammed religion down my throat when I was a boy until I got disgusted with it, and I haven't wanted any of it since." That father erred on one side.

Then the discipline is an entire failure in many households because the father pulls one way and the mother pulls the other way. The father says, "My son, I told you if I ever found you guilty of falsehood again I would chastise you, and I am going to keep my promise." The mother says: "Don't! Let him off this time."

A father says, "I have seen so many that make mistake by too great severity in the rearing of their children. Now, I will let my boy do as he pleases. He shall have full swing. Here, my son, are tickets to the theatre and opera. If you want to play cards, do so; if you don't want to play cards, you need not to play them. Go when you want and come back when you want to. Have a good time. Go it!" Give a boy plenty of money and ask him not what he does with it, and you pay his way straight to perdition. But after awhile the lad thinks he ought to have a still larger supply. He has been treated, and he must treat. He must have wine suppers. There are larger and larger expenses.

After awhile one day a messenger from the bank over the way calls in and says to the father of the household of which I am speaking, "The officers of the bank would like to have you step over a minute." The father steps over, and the bank officer says, "Is that your check?" "No," he says; "that is not my check. I never made an 'H' in that way; I never put a curl to the 'Y' in that way. That is not my writing. That is not my signature. That is a counterfeit. Send for the police." "Stop!" says the bank officer. "Your son wrote that."

Now the father and mother are waiting for the son to come home at night. It is 12 o'clock, it is half-past 12 o'clock, it is 1 o'clock. The son comes through the hallway. The father says: "My son, what does all this mean? I gave you every opportunity. I gave you all the money you wanted, and here in my old days I find that you have become a spendthrift, a libertine and a sot." The son says: "Now, father, what is the use of your talking that way? You told me to go it, and I just took your suggestion." And so to strike the medium between severity and too great leniency, to strike the happy medium between the two and train our children for God and for heaven, is the anxiety for every intelligent parent.

But for the most part the children that live sometimes get cross and pick up bad words in the street or are disposed to quarrel with brother or sister and show that they are wicked. You see them in the Sabbath-school class. They are so sunshiny and bright you would think they were always so, but the mother looking over at them remembers what an awful time she had to get them ready. Time passes on. They get considerably older, and the son comes in from the street from a pugilistic encounter bearing on his appearance the marks of defeat, or the daughter practices some little deception in the household. The mother says, "I can't always be scolding and fretting and finding fault, but this must be stopped." So in many a household there is the sign of sin, the sign of the truthfulness of what the Bible says when it declares, "They go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies."

Some go to work and try to correct all this, and the boy is picked at and picked at and picked at. That always is ruinous. There is more help in one good thunderstorm than in five days of cold drizzle. Better the old fashioned style of chastisement, if that be necessary, than the fretting and the scolding which have destroyed so many.

There is also a cause of great solicitude sometimes because our young people are surrounded by so many temptations. A castle may not be taken by a straightforward siege, but suppose there be inside the castle an enemy, and in the night he shoves back the bolt and swings open the door. Our young folks have foes without, and they have foes within. Who does not understand it? Who is the man here who is not aware of the fact that the young people of this day have tremendous temptations?

Oh, how many traps set for the young! Styles of temptation just suited to them. Do you suppose that a man who went clear to the depths of dissipation went down in one great plunge? Oh, no! At first it was a fashionable hotel. Marble floors. No unclean pictures behind the counter. No drunken hiccough while they drink, but the click of cut glass to the elegant sentiment. You ask that young man now to go into some low restaurant and get a drink and he would say, "Do you mean to insult me?" But the fashionable and the elegant hotel is not always close by, and now the young man is on the down grade. Farther and farther down until he has about struck the bottom of the depths of ruin. Now he is in the low restaurant. The cards so greasy you can hardly tell who has the best hand. Gambling for drinks. Shuffle away, shuffle away. The landlord stands in his short sleeves, with his hands on his hips, waiting for an order to fill up the glasses.

The clock strikes twelve—the tolling of the funeral bell of a soul. The breath of eternal woe flushes in that young man's cheeks. In the jets of the gaslight the fiery tongue of the worm that never dies. Two o'clock in the morning, and now they are sound asleep in their chairs. Landlord comes around and says "Wake up, wake up! Time to shut up!" "What!" says the young man. "Time to shut up?" Push them all out into the night air. Now they are going home. Going home! Let the wife crouch in the corner and the children hide under the bed. What was the history of that young man? He began his dissipations in the barroom of a Fifth avenue hotel and completed his damnation in the lowest grogshop.

Sometimes sin does not halt in that way. Sometimes sin even comes to the drawing room. There are leprous hearts sometimes admitted in the highest circles of society. He is so elegant, he is so bewitching in his manner, he is so refined, he is so educated, no one suspects the sinful design, but after a while the talons of death come forth. What is the matter with that house? The front windows have not been open for six months or a year. A shadow has come down on that domestic hearth, a shadow thicker than one woven of midnight and hurricane. The agony of that parent makes him say, "Oh, I wish I had buried my children when they were small!" Loss of property? No. Death in the family? No. Madness? No. Some villain, kid gloved and diamonded, lifted that cup of domestic bliss until the sunlight struck it, and all the rainbows played around the rim and then dashed it into desolation and woe, until the harpies of darkness clapped their hands and all the voices of the pit uttered a loud "Ha, ha!"

The statistic has never been made up in these great cities of how many have been destroyed and how many beautiful homes have been overthrown. If the statistic could be presented, it would freeze your blood in a solid cake at your heart. Our great cities are full of temptations, and to vast multitudes of parents these temptations become a matter of great solicitude.

Begin early with your children. You stand on the banks of a river and you try to change its course. It has been rolling now for 100 miles. You cannot change it. But just go to the source of that river, go to where the water just drips down on the rock. Then with your knife make a channel this way and a channel that way, and it will take it. Come out and stand on the banks of your child's life when it is thirty or forty years of age, or even twenty, and try to change the course of that life. It is too late! It is too late! Go farther up at the source of life and nearest to the mother's heart, where the character starts, and try to take it in the right direction. But, oh, my friend, be careful to make a line, a distinct line between innocent hilarity on the one hand and vicious hilarity on the other. Do not think your children are going to ruin because they make a racket. All healthy children make a racket. But do not laugh at your child's sin because it is smart. If you do, you will cry after awhile because it is malicious. Remember it is what you do more than what you say that is going to affect your children. Do you suppose Noah would have got his family to go into the ark if he staid out? No. His sons would have said, "I am not going into the boat; there's something wrong; father won't go in; if father stays out, I'll stay out."

Are all your children safe? I know it is a stupendous question to ask, but I must ask it. Are all your children safe? A mother, when the house was on fire, got out the household goods, many articles of beautiful furniture, but forgot to ask till too late, "Are the children safe?" When the elements are melting with fervent heat and God shall burn the world up and the cry of "Fire! Fire!" shall resound amid the mountains and the valleys, will your children be safe?

I wonder if the subject strikes a chord in the heart of any man who had Christian parentage, but has not lived as he ought? God brought you here this morning to have your memory revived. Did you have a Christian ancestry? "Oh, yes!" says one man. "If there ever was a good woman, my mother was good." How she watched you when you were sick! Others wearied. If she got weary, she nevertheless was wakeful, and the medicine was given at the right time, and when the pillow was hot she turned it. And, oh, then, when you began to go astray, what a grief it was to her heart!

All the scene comes back. You remember the chairs, you remember the table, you remember the doorsill where you played, you remember the tones of her voice. She seems calling you now, not by the formal title with which we address you, saying, "Mr." this or "Mr." that, or "Honorable" this or "Honorable" that. It is just the first name, your first name, she calls you by this morning. She bids you to a better life. She says: "Forget not all the counsel I gave you, my wandering boy. Turn into paths of righteousness. I am waiting for you at the gate." Oh, yes, God brought you here this morning to have that memory revived, and I shout upward the tidings. Angels of God send forward the news. Ring! Ring! The dead is alive again, and the lost is found!

THE WILY FILIPINO.

How He Makes Smokeless Powder Out of Japanese Matches.

An ingenious way of getting a smokeless powder out of the heads of Japanese matches has been disclosed in the Philippine Islands. A report received at the War Department, Washington, from Panay, Visayan Islands, says:

"The robber bands which are now devastating are badly armed and are arrant cowards, but cruel and take no prisoners. An illustration was given a short time ago in the fate of three soldiers, who, having made themselves stupidly drunk on tuba, the distilled sap of the cocoanut trees, were left behind by the command. Their throats were promptly cut by the bolomen.

"A patrol party of ten of twelve men sent after the stragglers, we learned afterwards from native sources, ran into an ambuscade of some two hundred insurgents, who did not even dare to attack, for they said the country was open and they would be hurt. Eight or ten Americans can go anywhere, but a man alone is in greater danger of being shot from ambush.

"The natives of the Visayas have not many guns, but a greater need of ammunition. A curious trick has been discovered, which shows their rascally ingenuity. For a long time we heard of quantities of Japanes matches coming into Iloilo, and nobody could guess why so many millions should be received. Finally it was suggested that the heads of these matches made a good explosive.

"Experiments were made here, and we found, by rubbing the compound from the stick, that a practically smokeless explosive was obtained, of higher power than black powder, giving a velocity so great that the lead bullet stripped but even entering sideways penetrated about five inches farther into sand than was the case with black powder, the bullet entering point on.

"As the rascally insurgents slip out of what uniform they wear, hide their guns and bolos, and come in dressed in the usual white skirt and trousers as amigos, smiling and friendly, they could easily obtain all the matches they required for the next attack."

The Morbid Sense of Injury.

By this "sense of injury" is meant that vague sense which afflicts many of us at times of being the object of hostile feelings on the part of others. No odubt we often are, for, in the stress of necessary rivalry and conflict upon which progress depends, we give and take injuries. But there remains a large excess of this "injured" feeling which can not be so explained, or which is disproportionate to its cause or entirely gratuitous, and is thus shifted into the field of morbid psychology. This only is here treated—the morbid sense of injury.

It seems to find an easy entrance to the mind from a mere feeling of being ill used or stinted in sympathy to the entertainment of serious grievances or persecutory ideas. In certain temperaments it is marked. On so-called "blue" days we are constantly moved to a "sense of injury" from fancied aloofness of our friends. Madam Lofty slights us, and our jaundiced imagination has it that she has heard something detrimental and dislikes us. But lo! to-day, when the liver is released, madam smiles sweetly, and never heard a thing.

So in suspicious people. They entertain a chronic state of mind, by which the acts of others are given an invidious construction. They anticipate ill will, carrying the chip on the shoulder. Of two constructions of a given situation, they leap to the more offending.—W. F. Becker, M. D., in Appletons' Popular Science Monthly.

A Girl With a French Education.

"I'll never say another word about the advantages of a European education for girls," said the woman from the West. "I'll never talk about the charm of the convent-bred young woman. I've lost my last illusion, and one of the prettiest young women in Washington acted as iconoclast for my benefit. She is more than pretty. She has a look of being somebody, and she is somebody. She belongs in the diplomatic corps. I saw her at a big reception two or three weeks ago, and I watched her with delight. I thought how boisterous and unrefined most American girls seemed beside her. I actually blushed to think how their slang must shock her. So gentle, so quiet, so exquisite. I kept as near her as I could for I wanted to hear her speak. At last I stood next her in the dressing room. Somebody wanted her to go home, and what do you think that exponent of highest European feminine culture said:

"'No,' she said, 'I don't want to go home. I'm going downstairs for more feed.'

"After all—well, the American girl has her good points, even if her education is not made in France."—Washington Post.

Annual Use of Eggs.

Many eggs are used by bakers for cakes, pies, etc., not only for the albumen and yolks, but also the coloring matter. It is estimated that 40,000,000 eggs are annually used by calico printers, and about 120,000,000 by photographic establishments, wine clarifiers, bookbinders, glove makers, leather finishers, etc. The estimate may not be strictly correct, but that a large number are used is well known.

There is enough wear and tear on the soldier without the discomforts that come from having to use a strong laundry soap. Common brown soaps, when constantly used for washing the person, are extremely irritating. Ivory soap is the ideal soap for the soldier, suitable for all purposes, for the kitchen utensils, for washing clothes, and for the bath.

Ivory Soap is not easily lost, for—it floats.

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

WINCHESTER

Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

"Leader" loaded with Smokeless powder and "New Rival" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.

Winchester Shells are for sale by all dealers. Insist upon having them when you buy and you will get the best.

In the suit at London of Daly vs. Edwardes, for the possession of Daly's Theater, Justice Kekewich decided for the plaintiff.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss:
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The War Office has decided that in case a soldier is reported missing the payment of allowance to his family shall be continued until more definite information comes.

Dyeing is as simple as washing when you use Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Sold by all druggists.

There is said to be a Boer agency in Montreal engaged in circulating a dirty-looking publication which seeks to foster disloyalty to Great Britain.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Czar of Russia's army is the only one in Europe with feminine medical officers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western announces that it will put in a block signal system between Hoboken and Hackettstown this year.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Venezuelan orchid now on exhibition in London is valued at $5,000.

Vitality low, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic. Free $1. trial bottle for 2 week's treatment. Dr. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

Port Tampa is built on piles driven deep in the bottom of the bay.

POTASH gives *color*, *flavor* and *firmness* to all fruits. **No good fruit can be raised without Potash.**

Fertilizers containing at least 8 to 10% of Potash will give best results on all fruits. Write for our pamphlets, which ought to be in every farmer's library. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Where Water Is Not Needed.

Among the distinguished officials who will represent this country at the Paris exposition next May, is Prof. Elwood Mead, the State Engineer of Wyoming and an irrigation expert of the Department of Agriculture, relates the Saturday Evening Post. He was speaking at a meeting upon a local water improvement, and after expatiating on the benefits which would be derived by the farmer, miner, and even the manufacturer, he said, "And this extra supply of water is absolutely necessary to our dairymen." Before he could begin the next sentence a townsman called out: "Stop right there. They give us too much of it already."

Love has no worse enemy than self-love.

Old as the Hills

are the pains and aches of

RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA

Sure as taxes is the cure of them by

St. Jacobs Oil

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.
The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Cat. free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

Use Fast Color Eyelets

Representatives Wanted to handle article used by all telephone subscribers. Easy seller; no canvassing; profits, $4.00 a day. Particulars for stamp. Stephen & Green, 234-6 Pearl St., N. Y.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

B N U 14.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION**

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 5

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that J. W. Kepler, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for Assembly subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Wetzel, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Robert M. Foster, of State College, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John W. Conley, of Potter township, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

The wipe-up Quay got in Allegheny was a clean scrub.

The Senate still has too much other business to bother with Quay's Stone certificate—postponed again.

Our representative in congress, Hon. J. K. P. Hall, is rising to prominence and will be a credit to his constituents He will be chosen as one of the delegates to the Democratic National Convention.

Confessions made by parties under arrest for the murder of Governor Goebel, of Kentucky, implicate Governor Taylor and most of the prominent Republican officials around him, and a number of these are now under arrest.

Bill Andrews, Quay's leading manager, was defeated by 1000 majority for assembly at the Republican primaries in the First Allegheny district, on Saturday, along with Simon, his running mate. This is a heavy blow for the machine.

The Boers on Saturday captured a large force of British 30 miles southeast of Bloemfontein, consisting of the 10th Hussars, Household Cavalry, two horse batteries and a force of mounted infantry. The British walked into a trap and were captured without a gun being fired.

The Republican party, so long as it remains in control of the Government, will never give the country tariff laws for revenue only, and so long as the present protective system is in force, the people cannot hope to escape entirely from the clutches of the trust, even though the States should pass the most rigid anti-trust laws.

Russia has given a semi-official announcement to the effect that neither now nor at the end of the war can the Boers hope for Russian intervention, a fact which it is desirable President Krueger should understand. Russia has no interest in South Africa, and will not depart from a strictly neutral attitude.

In Beatty, Kansas, the Mayor and all other town officers are women, being elected a year ago, and are now candidates for re-election. Opposed to them is a ticket composed entirely of men nominated by a citizen's mass meeting.

The women favor strict prohibition, and the men want to run things on a liberal policy.

Thus far the Republican primaries held in about a dozen counties within three months, show a loss of 4 or 5 delegates for the Quay machine.

In this county the Quay forces will barely make a stand as the Reform element in the Republican ranks is too strong, to its credit be it said, and ex-Governor Hastings has a powerful hold upon the rank and file.

The funeral of General Joubert, the great Boer commander, was held on Friday. Tokens of esteem were received from British officers who are prisoners, in wreaths for the coffin.

It is reported the Queen cabled to Lord Roberts asking him to convey to Mrs. Joubert, the widow of the Boer General, an assurance of her Majesty's sympathy. The Queen added that the British people regarded Gen. Joubert as a gallant soldier and an honorable foeman.

The canal to connect the Delaware and Chesapeake Bays a bill for which has been introduced in congress, will, if constructed, form one of the links in a grand chain of protected waterways which will eventually furnish inland coastwise navigation all the way from Massachusetts Bay to the Gulf of Mexico. By this route coastwise commerce will be protected alike from attack by foreign vessels in case of war and from the dangers of a voyage in the open sea. When it is opened the storms and quicksands of Cape Hatteras will lose their terrors. The project has been talked of for many years, and would have been carried out long ago had the country been half as ready to pay for the beneficent enterprises of peace as for the destructive work of war, but it is sure to be completed some day.

In India nearly five million persons were in receipt of regular relief on account of the famine and the cost for the ensuing year is estimated at 16 million dollars, as the Viceroy reports. The Government, he said, hoped during the forthcoming year to spend 3 million dollars in irrigation, but he could see no chance of cutting down the military estimate. "There are two duties of Indian statesmanship," said the Viceroy, "One is to make these millions happy and the other is to keep them safe. For the sake of the one we must not neglect the other."

The Porto Rico bill—to tariff-skin the people of the war and cyclone ravaged island—is on a fair way to make a wide breach in the Republican party. One portion is for performing a "plain duty" in behalf of our new island, while McKinley and his friends the Trusts, want no "plain duty" nonsense, but in the language of the Ohio congressman, Grosvenor, the President's spokesman on the floor of the House, "We want to make all the money out of them we can."

The efforts of influential Russian newspapers to show that Germany's interests lie with Russia and France, against England, are attracting some attention in Berlin. The Kreuz Zeitung quotes an article by Prince Trubetzkey showing that the Franco-Russian alliance does not now have a threatening character, but that England is threatening the peace of the world, and that Germany, seeking a new weapon in her augmented fleet, needs an ally in order to enable her to withstand British pressure.

The Kreuz Zeitung treats this sympathetically, but asks some guarantee that the Russian Government would follow of a policy friendly to Germany upon the next explosion of French Chauvinism.

There is no end of spending money under McKinley's treaty of Paris, under which we gave Spain $20,000,000 for an unfinished war and an empty title to sundry islands. A provision lost sight of by that treaty was the payment to American citizens of claims against Spain. The United States undertook that burden. A bill has just been introduced in Congress for a commission to adjudicate these claims. The commission road is the favorite one to the treasury these days. At the lowest estimate these claims will aggregate $20,000,000. Awards must be reported to Congress for special appropriation before final payment. This commission will cost annually $50,000. Here is another evidence of the incompetency, prodigality and negligence of our representatives at the Paris congress. They obligated us to pay 20 million dollars for the Philippine islands after they were ours by conquest, and besides covenanted we should pay all just claims for Spanish wantonness in the acquired islands. These claims may run into hundreds of millions.

The action of the Iowa Legislature in passing a resolution condemning the passage by Congress of the iniquitous Porto Rican tariff bill is a stunning blow to those Republican Representatives who voted for the measure. Individual protests from all over the country had been received by these Congressmen, but though somewhat dismayed by the number of them, they flattered themselves that the whole thing was something of a tempest in a teapot, and would soon blow over.

It has brought to the Congressmen a better realization of the temper of the people of the country regarding their effort to saddle a heavy load upon the people of Porto Rico at the demand of the trust magnates, and it has proportionately increased the demoralization and division of the Republican majority.

In almost every neighborhood there is some one whose life has been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who has been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of that medicine. Such persons make a point of telling of it whenever opportunity offers, hoping that it may be the means of saving other lives. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills; J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dy pepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-to-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail; stamps taken. NERVITA MEDICAL CO., Cor. Clinton & Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist, Centre Hall Pa.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of H. E. Duck, assignee of Israel Coutts, will be presented to the court for confirmation on Wednesday, April 25th, 1900, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before the second day of the term, the same will be confirmed.

M. I. GARDNER,
Bellefonte, Pa., March 22, 1900. Prothonatary.

BOALSBURG SPRING NORMAL AND PREPARATORY SCHOOL.—The Boalsburg spring school, a term of eight weeks, will open April 16, 1900. Three courses: College Preparatory, Teachers Normal, and a Business course including short hand and kindred branches. Able and experienced instructors, reasonable rates, cheap boarding. Send for circular. Summer term for College preparatory students only, begins July 9, 1900. CHAS. E. HOWER, Principal.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of Levari Facias, Fieri Facias, Venditioni Exponas etc., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1900,

At 10:30 o'clock a. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in the township of Potter, County of Centre and state of Pennsylvania Beginning at a post, thence by lands of George Reber, south 80½ degrees east, 48 3-10 perches to stone, thence north 6¼ degrees east 28 5-10 perches to white oak, thence north 23 degrees west 46 3-10 perches to post, thence ——49 degrees west 36 2-10 perches to post, thence south 15 degrees east 22 1-10 perches to post and thence south 80¼ degrees west 21 perches to the place of beginning; containing 13 acres and 57 perches strict measure. Thereon erected a one and one-half story house 16x20.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Frank Treaster, Mrs. Mary Treaster and Mrs. Henry Shadow.

ALSO

All those two certain messuages, tenements and tracts of land situate in the township of Benner, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: The first thereof beginning at a black oak, thence south 32½ degrees east one hundred and 35 perches to stones, thence north 9 degrees west 148 perches to a post thence south 57 degrees west 58 perches to the place of beginning, containing 23 acres and 30 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a one story and a half frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings.

The other thereof adjoining the first described tract, bounded on the north by lands of David Shivery, on the east by lands of Brockerhoff estate, on the south by lands of the Kerlin estate and on the west by lands of the first described tract containing 34 acres be the same more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Frank P. Blair, Administrator of William H. Blair, deceased, and Frank P. Blair Terre Tenant.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Union, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a white oak stump adjoining lands of Patterson Holt's heirs, thence along lands of Alex Edministon's heirs, south 64 degrees west 118 5-10 perches to hickory sprout, thence along lands of Jonathan and Thomas Parsons north 42½ degrees west 56 5-10 perches to stones, thence along same south 61½ degrees west 51 5-10 perches to stones, thence south 71½ degrees west 30 5-10 perches to a post, thence north 36 degrees west 109 4-10 perches to a rock oak thence south 79 degrees west 2 perches to a black oak, thence by land of Ira Davis Survey north 27 degrees west 109 perches to yellow pine, thence along land of Robert and John Hall north 48 degrees east 119 5-10 perches to a chestnut, thence along other lands of H N. Hoover south 38 degrees east 223 9-10 perches to a post, thence along lands of Henry Hoover north 62 degrees east 39 5-10 perches to stones, thence along lands of the same south 46 degrees east 33 perches to a post, thence north 57½ degrees east 39 6-10 perches to a post, thence along lands of Patterson Holt's heirs south 17 degrees east 69 perches to a white oak stump, the place of beginning containing 264 acres and 119 perches neat measure. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of A. G Curtin, Jr., H. R. Curtin, John G. Curtin and Virginia Curtin, Administrators of James B Curtin, deceased, and A. G. Curtin, Jr., H. R Curtin and John G. Curtin, who survives the said James B. Curtin deceased, late trading as Curtin & Co.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in all those four tracts or pieces of land situate in the Township of Burnside. County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania; one thereof in the warrantee name of John Byers, containing 433 acres and 153 perches and allowance.

One thereof in the warrantee name of Alexander Hunter containing 433 acres and 153 perches and allowance.

One thereof in the warrantee name of Benjamin Young containing 433 acres and 133 perches and allowance.

One thereof in the warrantee name of Samuel Young, containing 433 acres and 155 perches and allowance

And an ther thereof situate in the township of Snow Shoe, County and State aforesaid, in the warrantee name of Edgar Holt, containing 400 acres more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. H. Holt.

ALSO

All that lot of ground situate in Gregg Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of C P. Long on the east by public road, on the south by public road, and on the west by lands of C. P. Long; thereon erected a two story frame building.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J B Ream and John F. Breon, Trustees of Spring Mills Grange No. 158 P. of H., and the Spring Mills Grange No 158 P. of H.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in the Township of Potter, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows; on the north east and south by lands of William Colyer, and on the west by lands of Beecher & Sober, containing about 87 acres more or less; thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Amos Bidlyon.

TERMS:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

CYRUS BRUNGARD,
Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday, the 25th day of April A. D., 1900.

1. First and final account of Jacob Woodring, executor of the last will and testament of John Harpster, late of Worth township, Centre county, Pa., deceased.

2. Seventh (7th) annual statement of John P. Harris, trustee appointed by the Orphans' court of Centre county under the last will and testament of William A Thomas, deceased, being the thirty-third (33rd) annual statement of said trust.

3. The first and final account of George W Steele, administrator of &c., of Wm. Steele, late of Huston twp., dec'd.

4. The final account of Joseph Hoy, Sr., guardian of Annie H. Kreppe, a minor child of David Kreps, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

5 First and final account of William E McBath, administrator of &c., of Lucetta McBath, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

6. The account of C. E. Kreamer, executor of the estate of &c., of Samuel Kreamer, Sr., late of Haines twp., dec'd.

7. First and final account of C. L Gramley, executor of &c., of William Beirly, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

8. The second and final account of A. F. Bower, administrator of &c., of Geo. Bower, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

9. First and final account of Rev. J. H. Housman, executor of the estate of O E Housman, late of College boro dec'd.

10. First and final account of H. H. Harshberger, executor of &c., of Catharine Harshberger, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

11. First and final account of H. H. Harshberger, guardian of Joseph L Runkle, minor child of Michael Runkle, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd

12. First and final account of H. H. Harshberger, guardian of Maurice B. Runkle, minor child of Michael Runkle, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

13. First and final account of H. H. Harshberger, guardian of George P. Runkle, minor child of Michael Runkle, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

14. First and final account of W. E. Gray, administrator of &c., of the estate of G. T. Gray, late of Patton twp., dec'd.

15. The account of C. C Lose, guardian of Jno. F. Harter, a minor child of Howard J. Harter, deceased, as filed by Geo. B. Haines, his bondsman.

16. The first and final account of A. C. Ripka, guardian of Bruce W. Ripka, a minor child of Henrietta Ripka, late of Potter township, deceased.

17. The account of W. T. Winkleblack and Jno. M Stover, administrator of &c., of Mary E. Bower, late of Haines twp. dec'd.

18 The account of Wm M. Grove administrator of &c., of Wm. Weaver, late of Gregg township, dec'd.

19. First and partial account of Ellis L Orvis executor of &c., of S. S. Lyon, late of Bellefonte boro, dec'd

20 First and final account of Jacob Bottorf administrator of &c., of Felix Fogleman, late of College twp., dec'd.

21. The first and final account of Cameron Boak administrator of &c., of Sinnickson Smith, late of Bellefonte boro, dec'd.

22. The first account of Isaac, Daniel J. and Joseph Tressler executors of the estate of Jonathan Tressler, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

24. The first and partial account of Eva H. Strohm administratrix &c., of Jacob Strohm, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

24. Second account of Jennie and Maggie Laughlin, executrices &c., of Martin Laughlin, late of Bellefonte boro, dec'd.

25. The account of Samuel Gramley, and W. T. Hubler, executors of the last will and testament of Frank Hubler, late of Miles township, deceased.

26. Account of Susan Burkholder, administratrix of &c., of Michael M. Burkholder, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

27. The first and partial account of Calvin W. Fisher, executor of the last will and testament of Jared B. Fisher, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

28. First and final account of H. N. Feidler, administrator of &c., of H. R. Feidler, late of Miles twp, dec'd.

A. G. ARCHEY, Register.

Order These by Mail.

We are always glad to see those of our friends, who can, come to the store, but we know that it is not possible for all of you to get here and for the convenience of those who are compelled to do their shopping by Mail, we have arranged our splendidly equipped mail-order department. Anything in the store may be ordered through its medium, and we guarantee entire satisfaction in every respect. When the cash accompanies the order, we prepay the charges on all Dry Goods to points within 100 miles of Altoona. A few hints of how low our prices are:

Full yard-wide unbleached muslin—Fine Sea Island Brand. Excellent value for - 5c

Cotton Covert Cloths for summer Dresses and Skirts; over 44 different colors to choose from — all the popular shades, - - - 12½c

New Red Outing Flannelettes, with black figures, for medium weight Spring Dresses and Wrappers; very good value at - - - - - 7½c

Ladies' Black Sateen Underskirts, made with a twelve-inch flounce and five rows of cording, - - - - 42c

Pretty Wash Silks in stripes and checks and all good colors. These silks are remarkably good values for - 39c

Zephyr Ginghams, a nice, soft, finished gingham, in new and pretty patterns, for spring and summer, over 5,000 yards of them to go at - - 12½c

We would be glad to send you samples of any of these that sold by the yard.

GABLE & CO.,

1320-22-24 11th Avenue. ALTOONA, PA.

30 Oak and White Enameled Chamber Suits

To select from at the same old price. No advance.

John Smith & Bro.,

SPRING MILLS.

CAUTION.—ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY cautioned against selling my wife anything whatever on my account, as I will pay no debts contracted by her. JOHN H LONG.
1§2 Colyer, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Rebecca Finkle late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. J. FINKLE, Administrator.
J. C. MEYER, Att'y. mar22-6t

WRIT IN PARTITION:—

To the heirs and legal representatives of Rebecca Williams, late of Snow Shoe Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased: Herbert N. Walker, Beech Creek, Clinton County, Pa.; Anna Walker, Jersey Shore, Lycoming County, Pa.; Mabel Irwin, Snow Shoe, Centre County, Pa.; W. Scott Walker, Edna Walker, Edith Walker, Roland Walker, and Margaret Walker, minors, who are residing at Snow Shoe, Pa., and for whom C. M. Bower, Esq., of Bellefonte, Pa., has been appointed guardian.

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, a writ and partition has been issued from said court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday, the 22nd day of April, 1900, and that an inquest be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on

MONDAY, APRIL 16TH, 1900,

At 12:30 o'clock, a. m., at the late residence of the deceased, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper. All those certain messages, tenements and tracts of land situate in Snow Shoe Township, Centre County, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit:

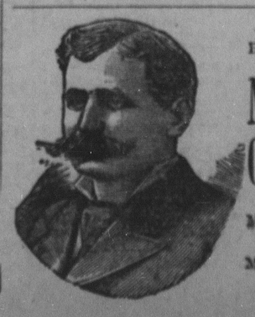
No. 1. Situate in the village of Snow Shoe, and being and designated in the general plan or plot of said town as lots No's 22 and 24 containing in front on Olive Street each 60 feet and extending back along 6th Street 200 feet to an alley, being the same premises which William Crauer and wife by deed dated the 15th day of April, 1886, and recorded in Centre County, in deed book 2—No. 2, page 696, granted and conveyed to Herbert Williams, to which the said Herbert Williams by his last will and testament devised and bequeathed unto the said Rebecca Williams. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other out-buildings.

No. 2 Situate in the village of Snow Shoe, fronting on Moshannon Avenue and adjoining an Alley, and being one-half of lots No 583 and 584, and being the same premises which David M. Wagner and wife by deed dated August 20th, 1874, and recorded in Centre County in Deed book "O" No. 2 page 518, granted and conveyed unto Herbert Williams, and which said Herbert Williams by his last will and testament devised and bequeathed unto the said Rebecca Williams, having thereon erected a two and one-half story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings

No. 3. Situate in the town of Snow Shoe, beginning at a post, on the south-east corner of Fifth and Nectarine Streets, thence south 45 degrees east 200 feet, thence north 45 degrees east 200 feet to Fifth Street, thence along Fifth Street south 45 degrees west 50 feet to the place of beginning, being parts of lots No's 555, 556, and 558, in the plan of the said town of Snow Shoe. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, small store room, stable and other outbuildings.

No. 4. Situate in the said town of Snow Shoe, on the north-west side of Nectarine Street at a distance of 120 feet northward from Fifth Street and known and designated in the general plan or plot of the said town as lot No. 585, bounded on the north-west by lot No. 586, on the north-east by Nectarin Street, on the south-east by lot No. 584, on the south-west by a 21 feet wide street or alley containing in front or breadth on Nectarine street 60 feet and extending back 200 feet to Street or Alley

CYRUS BRUNGARD,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, March 12, 1900.



To Repair Broken Articles use

Major's Cement

Remember

MAJOR'S RUBBER CEMENT,

MAJOR'S LEATHER CEMENT.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No 84, January Term, 1900.

Adam Bartges vs. H. F. Confer.

The undersigned an Auditor appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the defendant's personal property to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, gives notice that he will meet for the purposes of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa. on Friday, the 6th day of April, 1900, at 10 o'clock, a. m of said day. All parties interested, when and where you are, are requested to attend or be thereafter debarred from coming in and claiming upon said fund. WM. J. SINGER,
11-3 Auditor

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE—PURSUANT to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pa., will be sold at public sale at the late residence of John Crader, late of Gregg township, deceased, 5½ miles south of Spring Mills, Pa., on

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1900,

At 10 o'clock, the following described valuable real estate situated in Gregg township, Centre County, Pa.

TRACT NO 1. Beginning at rost along lands of Jonas Confer and Susan Crader, thence along lands of Susan Crader north 63 degrees east 163 5-10 perches to stones thence along lands of Thomas P Cope south 27 degrees east 103 7-10 perches to stones, thence along lands of Gutschall and Co. and estate of John Crader deceased north 27 degrees west 103 7-10 perches to post and place of beginning, containg

105 ACRES AND 154 PERCHES.

About half of the above described tract is well timbered with yellow pine, oak and chestnut. No buildings.

TRACT NO. 2 Beginning at stones, thence along lands of Gutschall and Co., north 63 degrees east 86 2-10 perches to stone pile, thence north 27 degrees west 40 perches to stones, thence along lands of Jonas Confer south 63 degrees west 45 perches to chestnut tree, thence south 27 degrees east 6 perches to stone, thence south 63 degrees west 41 2-10 perches to stones, thence south 27 degrees east 34 perches to stones and place of beginning; containing

20 ACRES.

About one-half of above tract is cleared and in a good state of cultivation and the balance is well timbered with oak and chestnut. Thereon is erected a good Dwelling House and bank barn; choice fruit on the premises, good spring near the buildings.

TERMS—Ten per cent of purchase money to be paid when property is knocked down, balance of one-third upon confirmation absolute, one-third in one year from confirmation absolute and balance in two years, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises and to bear interest at 6 per cent. from date of confirmation absolute

WM PEALER,
Adm'r o the estate of John Crader.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE, BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest. State College, Centre Co., Pa

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 19, 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON. EASTWARD.

7.32 a. m.—Train 29. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.13 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1.00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Renovo, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8 Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York 9.20 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m. Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m. Washington 10.56 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m New York at 7.13 a. m., Baltimore 2.30 a. m., Washington, 4.05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.01 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m. week days, 10.33 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.35 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester

6.15 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 7.55 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 00 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore 8.55 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.25 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.05 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm. (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.56 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.33 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 53	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 09
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 40	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.30 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.45 a m, 1.15 5.10 and 8 00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.03 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.01 a m and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.30 a m., 10.03 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 3	No 5	Nov. 21, 1900.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p. m.	p.m. Lv.	At.	p m	p. m	a.m.
†7 10	†2 40	6 30	BELLEFONTE	9 02	5 10	9 40
7 22	2 52	6 42	Nigh	8 49	4 57	9 27
7 28	2 58	6 48	Zion	8 43	4 51	9 21
7 33	3 03	6 53	Hecla Park	8 38	4 46	9 16
7 35	3 05	6 55	Dunkles	8 36	4 44	9 14
7 39	3 09	6 59	HUBLERSBG	8 32	4 40	9 10
7 43	3 14	7 03	Snydertown	8 28	4 36	9 06
7 46	3 16	7 06	Nittany	8 25	4 33	9 03
7 48	3 18	7 09	Huston	8 22	4 30	9 00
7 51	3 21	7 12	LAMAR	8 19	4 27	8 57
7 53	3 23	7 15	Clintondale	8 16	4 24	8 54
7 57	3 27	7 19	Krider's Sing	8 12	4 19	8 49
8 02	3 32	7 24	Mackeyville	8 06	4 13	8 43
8 08	3 38	7 30	Cedar Springs	7 59	4 07	8 37
8 10	3 40	7 32	Salona	7 57	4 05	8 35
8 15	3 45	7 37	MILL HALL	†7 52	†4 00	8 30
1 45	8 15		Jersey Shore	3 25	7 55	
12 20	8 4	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	†2 50	†7 21	
†12 54	*11 50	Lve	Arr.	2 30	*6 55	
8 29	7 02		PHILA	†8 26	*11 36	
			Atlantic City			
			NEW YORK			
*10 40	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Tamaqua)	†4 30	†9 00	
			(Via Phila.)			
p. m.	a. m.	Arr	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	

*Daily. †Week Days ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday, ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.55 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

They are Here For Spring.

The Walk-Over Shoe for Men

$3.50.

A $5 Value in every pair.

Hundreds who have been waiting on them, are pleased they have the style, come in any leather. They are like wearing old shoes for fit. We get 1200 pairs of them.

Don't be misled by others advertising they have $3 shoes just as good for they havn't even $5 shoes that will be near as good.

For the ladies, the Saracens and the famous "Herrick" Shoes from $2.50 to $3.50 are the leaders.

Powers Shoe Co.

Bush Arcade. Bellefonte.

PENN CAVE FOR SALE.

The well known Penn Cave, Pennsylvania's finest natural wonder, is offered at private sale. Parties desiring to make a good and safe investment, can find nothing better. The cave has always enjoyed a large run of visitors, and to a party willing to offer special inducements, the Cave can be made a far better paying thing than ever. For further information apply to LONG BROS., Penn Cave, Pa.
feb15m

THIS IS FOR YOU.

For people who value the almighty dollar.

For people who care to dress well.

For people who care to save money.

For every man, boy or child who wears clothes.

We want your trade. We want it bad enough to give you inducements such as you will find no place in Centre County.

..Inducements That Merit Your Patronage..

A stock—an assortment five times larger than you will see any place in the county.

It is worth something to you to know that you have made your selection from a showing of clothing that embraces every good style in the market—not a few—BUT ALL—NOT A SINGLE THING MISSING.

You will admit it is some satisfaction to be able to buy what you had intended to—not to be persuaded into buying a substitute.

This is surely one advantage our many times larger stock affords you.

Enormous Purchases---All Placed before the Advance,

Orders that would be considered large for the biggest dealers in Pennsylvania, thereby permitting us to sell at the old prices. Less the saving that Big Cash Buying is honestly entitled to.

30 per cent. Saving on every Clothing Purchase

You make of us is a very modest assertion.

In many instances you will find our prices fully one-half less than others.

This is an advantage you surely cannot afford to overlook.

Many years of experience in catering to your clothing wants.

A thorough knowledge of STYLES AND MAKERS, assuring you the cream of America's best makers from which to make your selections.

Goods that fit perfectly. Goods that are made by tailors of the highest class. Goods that will undoubtedly meet with your approval in every way.

All this backed by a concern that has been with you for years, and who expect to be with you for many years to come, a concern who insist that every purchase made of them must be satisfactory, or

YOUR MONEY AWAITS YOU FOR THE ASKING.

Is This Not An Advantage to You? Think it Over.

FAUBLES,

Brockerhoff House Block. **BELLEFONTE.**

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Alice Grazier, of Tyrone, visited friends in Centre Hall the last week.

——Miss Virna Geiss spent several days of last week with friends in Bellefonte.

——Jesse McClenahan, a Milroy pedagogue, is visiting relatives in the town.

——Hoffer Dale was home from State College last week on his spring vacation.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot has been confined to the house the past week, suffering from a cold.

——Mrs. J. F. Alexander spent Sunday with her brother, Edward Allison at Potters Mills.

——Hiram Durst, of Spring Mills, was in town on Tuesday, circulating among his many friends.

——Miss Anna Lohr has been in Bellefonte the past week undergoing medical treatment.

——K. C. Walters, of Middleburg, Pa., was here this week on a visit to his sister, Mrs. J. M. Rearick.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hanson, of Harrisburg, Pa., are guests at the home of B. D. Brisbin since Monday.

——Mrs. Wm. A. Boal, of Tyrone, arrived last week on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. John Heckman.

——George K. Reed, of Lancaster, spent several days in town this week, while on his way to State College.

——Our former good citizen, Daniel Wion, of near Bellefonte, was here on Monday on a visit to Harry Swab.

——Miss Emma McCoy went to Lock Haven on Saturday to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Van Dyke.

——Jerry Miller, our popular tonsorial artist, went to Harrisburg last Thursday on a short visit with friends.

——Mrs. W. W. Boob departed on Monday for eastern cities to purchase a stock of goods for her millinery parlors.

——Mr. Wm. Burns and Miss Elizabeth Stewart, of State College, were the guests of Centre Hall friends on Sunday.

——Lloyd Brown, one of Linden Hall's practical and progressive farmers, was transacting business in the town yesterday.

——Miss Effie Krumbine left for Washington, D. C., on last Friday morning's train where she will reside with her aunt.

——Having completed a successful term in teaching the public school at Spring Mills, Miss Helen Bartholomew is again at her home.

——Lyman Smith has proven himself a hustler in the agency line, in selling nursery stock. His orders are large and he has had great success.

——Mrs. David Bradford went to Philadelphia last Thursday morning, being summoned by telegraph owing to the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Anna Hemphill.

——Mr. T. F. Royer, one of the Reporter's patrons from Potters Mills, was a caller on Monday. He was assisting his neighbor Alfred Durst in flitting to Centre Hall.

——Rev. Wm. K. Foster, the popular Presbyterian minister in charge of the pastorate at Watsontown, arrived here on Monday on a short visit among his many friends.

——Miles Arney returned to State College on Monday to resume his studies. His class mate, Charles Splitstone, of Linesville, Pa., was Miles' guest at the home of his parents.

——Merchant Frank Crawford claims that his weight is "something less than a thousand" since Sunday, due entirely to the arrival at his home of an eight-pound son. Both mother and son are doing finely.

——Rev. G. W. Kerschner, the newly installed pastor of the Reformed church, is proving himself deservedly popular in his new field of work. Mr. Kerschner is an able minister in the pulpit, his discourses are able with an excellent delivery.

——Mr. J. F. Heckman, one of the reliable and substantial citizen of Spring Mills, was a prominent visitor in town yesterday, transacting business. Mr. Heckman is a Democrat of the old school, and is a very pleasant and agreeable gentleman.

——The family of Rev. F. F. Christine departed for their new home at Elysburg, Pa. Owing to important business the Rev. did not follow until Tuesday morning. Fred Christine has secured employment in Boob's shops and will remain here.

——I. V. Musser and wife arrived here last Saturday, and are making their home with Mr. Musser's father, W. H. Meyer. Mr. Musser is the junior member of the new firm who will take the mercantile stand of Wolf & Crawford, and comes here from Lancaster, Pa.

——Our former good citizen, John Bitner, who is now living at Gaines, Tioga county, arrived here last Saturday to look after his farm. Mr. Bitner is making his home with his daughter, Mrs. Eugene Shadle, who left Williamsport to take charge of a hotel they recently purchased.

—Wait for the grand opening of Lieberman's Cash Clothing House, Saturday, April 7th, in the Bush Arcade, High street, Bellefonte, Pa., when Men's, Boy's, and Children's clothing, and Gents' Furnishing goods will be sold at prices that will astonish you. A souvenir given to every customer. Everybody invited to the opening.

BOALSBURG.

What Our Correspondent Finds of Interest in that Busy Town.

The Ishler Bros. butchers, sold their meat business at the College to McCalmont Raup recently.

Miss Nannie Bailey had a party last Friday evening at her home, it being her nineteenth birthday. All enjoyed themselves very much, especially Ira and E.

Herman Long, of Pittsburg, spent several days last week at his mother's home. Glad to see him back if only for a short time, and no one was more anxious to see Herman than Helen. She had been waiting and pineing for him all winter.

Most of the schools of Harris township close this week. Miss Gertie Wieland will teach a summer term and Prof. Hower will open April 16th. We understond he is getting a number of the pupils he had last spring. According to the universal law, where a man gets satisfaction he will deal again.

Claire Thomas, the son of L. Thomas, of Shingletown, died last Monday, of consumption. He had been sick for a long time, was always very delicate. The funeral took place on Wednesday, Rev. G. W. Leisher officiated. Interment was made in the Boalsburg cemetery. The deceased was in his 26th year; he was a member of the Lutheran church, and was well and favorably known.

MILLHEIM.

What Our Correspondent Finds of Interest in the Town.

Mrs. William Maize is very ill at this writing.

Miss Ada Breon spent last Thursday in Rebersburg.

Mr. Mac Carger, of Bellefonte, was in town Monday.

Mr. Harry Bibighaus, of Philadelphia, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bassler will leave for their new home in Freeburg today.

Miss Maude Musser, of State College, spent Sunday with her parents in this place.

Mrs. C. C. Lose, of Rebersburg, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Michael Feidler this week.

Harry Condo was confined to the house several days this week with a very sore throat.

Rev. Warden, the evangelist, is holding a series of meetings in the M. E. church at this place.

Quite a number of strangers were in town on Monday to attend the funeral of Mr. John Frank.

Dr. J. F. Harter and his daughter Sadie, of State College, spent several days with friends in this place last week.

Mr. James Mauck, his daughter Annie and Miss Hand, of Nittany, visited at the home of J. C. Smith over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Warren Swanger, of Muncy, is home on a visit to his parents. Mr. Swanger is employed in a telegraph office at the above place.

William Mauck and family moved to Nittany on Monday. During the last year Mr. Mauck had charge of the meat market in our town, and his many friends were very sorry to see him leave.

Mrs. Annie Keen and her little daughter Edna returned from a visit in Altoona last Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Sarah Ricker, who will spend several weeks here as the guest of William Weiser, on West Main street.

POTTERS MILLS.

Personal Mention and Other Items of Interest.

We are glad to learn that William Stiver is steadily improving.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. Eliza McCloskey is on the sick list.

Calvin Harshberger's child has been seriously ill, but is improving.

Mrs. William Sweeney has been on the sick list, but is about again.

Dr. Alexander and family visited friends at Pine Grove Mills last week.

Mr. C. Smetzler moved into the house vacated by P. A. Leister last week.

We are pleased to learn that Rev. Chilcote was returned to his old charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell attended the funeral of his brother's wife, at Linden Hall.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Mary Johnson has been ailing; she is improving.

Our little village has been visited by burglars, we have not learned how much was taken.

Mrs. Reish and daughter, of Millheim, were the guests of her son Landlord Reish.

Our merchant, F. A. Carson, has just received a fine lot of dress goods; come and see them.

Mr. Noll moved from Potters Mills to Hublersburg last week; we wish them success in their new home.

William Spangler and family moved to Centre Hall on Monday; we are sorry to lose him as he was a good citizen.

The first of April is past, and many of our people were fooled. We noticed our young merchant driving about, and by his looks it must have been an April fool scheme.

—E. M. Huyett has fine pasturage for one hundred head of cattle near Potters Mills at reasonable rates. The ranch is enclosed by wire fence, with a man in charge of same. For terms apply to E. M. Huyett, Centre Hall.

Result of Unaccustomed Exertion.

Sudden emergencies sometimes necessitate severe labor or exertion, which bring into play certain muscles, that have been comparatively inactive for a long time. A stiffness of the muscles generally results, which prevents them from performing their regular duties for several days. Exposure to a draught, or the drenching of a rainstorm are frequently followed by rheumatism or neuralgic pains. The loss of time and money, as well as the suffering of pain can well be obviated by the proper and timely external use of the H. H. H. Medicine. See that the signature and portrait of the inventor D. Dodge Tomlinson, 400 North Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa., appears on the wrapper. For sale by J. D. Murray.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 4.

Wheat, No. 2 Penn'a red, 73a74.
Corn, No. 2, 45.
Butter, fancy creamery, 23; prints 25
Eggs, fresh, 12.

Live poultry, per pound:
Fowls, hens, heavy, 10; medium 9; old roosters 7a8.
Winter chickens 15a20; ducks 12.
Geese 10a11; pigeons per pair, 25a30.

Apples, choice, $4 per bbl.
Potatoes, choice, 50a53.
Onions, choice, 65a70.
Cabbage, $45a50 per ton.

Baled hay and straw, per ton:
Timothy hay, choice, 16.50.
Mixed hay, 15.00.
Straight rye straw, 14 50.
Wheat and oats straw, 9a9.50.

Lewisburg Market:
Wheat 70; oats 27; corn 38.
Butter 20; eggs 12.

Lewistown market:
Wheat 65; barley 35; rye 45; oats 25.
Butter 20; eggs 12.
Hams 10; shoulder 7; sides 6.
Potatoes 50; apples 75; onions 50.
Lard 8; tallow 5.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	40
New Oats	25
Barley	35
Buckwheat	30

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	11
Lard	6
Shoulders	7
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	40
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	65
Corn	37
Oats	25
Rye	40
Barley	35

LINDEN HALL MARKET.

Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	70
Wheat, white	68
Corn ears	40
Shelled Corn	75
Rye	56
Oats	25
Barley	30
New Potatoes	50
Eggs	12
Butter	29
Lard	6
Ham	12
Shoulder	8
Bacon	5
Roller flour	95

Wilbur A.

HENNEY,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

All kinds of Fine

Carriage and Wagon Making

Woodwork neatly done.
Repainting a Specialty.
New work to order.
All work guaranteed.
Prices reasonable. 13 3m

The Cure that Cures

Coughs, Colds, Grippe,

Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is

OTTO'S CURE

The GERMAN REMEDY

Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

Penns Valley Shoe Store.

Some special and unusual values that will cause extraordinary selling for the next ten days, rare bargains all through the store. After which I will be able to show you the finest line for Spring and Summer in Gentlemen's, Ladies', Misses', Youths' and Babies' Shoes ever brought to Penns Valley. Do not wait for special days, as I always have bargains.

C. A. KRAPE,
SPRING MILLS.

THE NEWS.

Emanuel Morton, colored, was sentenced to eighteen years in the penitentiary for killing a white man at Clover, Va. A mob wanted to take him from the officers and lynch him.

Frank J. Columbain was arrested in Richmond, Va., for false representations in connection with the sale of a piece of property.

President Charles H. Cole, former president of the Globe National Bank, in Boston, pleaded not guilty to the charge of embezzlement.

Fred Reynolds, an insane woodchopper of Red Beach, Me., killed his wife and one son with an axe and burned his house down.

Former United States Senator Philetus Sawyer, the multi-millionaire lumberman, died at his residence in Oshkosh, Wis.

The coroner's jury at Dover, N. J., declares that Mrs. Emma K. Sutton caused the death of her husband by poisoning him.

Mayor William J. Diehl decided that Mrs. Langtry shall not be permitted to play "The Degenerates" in Pittsburg.

Henry M. Atherton, agent for the National Vermont Life Insurance Company at Newport News, Va., is missing.

Seven hundred and fifty miners of the Blossburg Coal Company, near Arnot, Pa., went on a strike.

Captain Peter C. Deming, assistant commissary of subsistence, was arrested in San Francisco.

The New York grand jury submitted to Recorder Goff a presentment severely condemning District Attorney Gardiner, the Police Department and the Third Avenue Railroad wreckers.

Police Captain Thomas was arraigned before Judge Goff, in New York, on the charge of failing to suppress disorderly houses, and pleaded not guilty.

A Pittsburg jury gave Assistant District Attorney Billows, colored, who sued under the Fourteenth Amendment, a verdict for six and a-quarter cents.

Two men were killed by an explosion at a dynamite factory at Five-Mile Point, B. C., which wiped out the factory.

The Columbia Theater building, in Chicago, was burned. Loss, $190,000. Five persons were injured.

Ex-President Cleveland declared himself in favor of the ratification of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

The art collection of the late David T. Burby was sold at auction in New York.

George W. Clark, of Macon, Ga., was arrested in Jacksonville, Fla., on the charge of cracking the safe of the Perry Loan and Savings Company, of Perry, Ga.

The southbound Louisville and Nashville passenger train ran into a freight at Cave City, Ky., and five passengers were hurt.

Samuel Buck, engineer, was killed at Breeden, W. Va., by the explosion of a locomotive, and David Sharp was fatally hurt.

The constitutionality of the new valuation law of Virginia was argued before a full court and submitted.

A man named Frum, living near Elkins, W. Va., shot his wife and himself. Both will die.

The Wilmington M. E. Conference adopted a resolution condemning the army canteen, and the use and sale of liquor in the new possessions of this government was also adopted.

A robber who was shot at while attempting to rob a store in Lemont, Ill., dropped dead from fright.

The Boston stonecutters will join the strikers when their term of agreement with the manufacturers expires.

One man was killed and two probably fatally injured by a premature explosion of a blast of dynamite in Allen & Russel's quarry, near Waterloo, N. J.

In Chicago an Italian was stricken dumb after killing his partner.

The Rev. Dr. Frank M. Wells has published a letter asserting that drunkenness is scandalously prevalent among the officers and privates of the United States Army in the Philippines.

Up to the present time 17 concerns in Cleveland, O., have granted the machinists the nine-hour day with 10 hours pay, as demanded.

The National Building Trades' Council has taken up the fight of the unions affiliated with the Chicago Building Trades' Council.

The Republican Congressional Convention met in Athens, O., and nominated Hon. C. H. Grosvenor for Congress for the sixth time.

The Norwegian steamship Vidar, of Fredericksholid, Captain Sorensen, from New York to Norfolk, went ashore shortly after midnight at Dam Neck Mills, ten miles south of Cape Henry, Va. The crew of eighteen men are safe on board.

Prof. S. C. Mitchell, of Richmond College, in his sermon at the Second Baptist Church on Sunday night, scathingly denounced Governor Tyler for allowing the lynching of the two men at Emporia.

Charles Scott nearly killed his wife and her mother by gashing them in the head and face with a chisel at their home in Owosso, Mich., and then committed suicide.

The Merchants' National Bank of Rutland, Vt., closed its doors, and its cashier, Charles W. Mursee, was arrested on the charge of misappropriation of funds.

The fast mail on the Atlantic and West Point Railway was wrecked near Opilxa, Ga., and Express Messenger Oslin was killed.

The strikers of the Siemans & Helske Company, in Chicago, returned to work, a compromise having been arranged.

Rev. Dr. Isaac M. Wise, the eminent rabbi and founder of Hebrew Union College, died at his home in Cincinnati.

The battleship Kearsarge left Newport News, Va., on her first trip as a commissioned vessel of the navy.

Public opinion in Virginia is divided as to the Governor's responsibility for the Emporia lynchings, but there is a general undercurrent of satisfaction at the result. The body of the negro Cotton was taken to Norfolk.

Thirteen young girl students of the Western Seminary for Girls, in Oxford, O., were suspended for indecorous conduct in holding an initiation in a cemetery vault.

Albert R. Talbott, who was to have been best man at his brother's marriage to Miss Lucy Digstaff, of Bath county, Ky., changed places and became the girl's husband.

The York Cotton Mills Company, of South Carolina, will deduct three per cent. from the annual dividend and add it to the wages of the operatives.

After a quarrel with her lover in Paterson, N. J., Miss Anne Volande laid her head on a railroad track and allowed a train to decapitate her.

Dr. H. A. Ward, of Baltimore, and R. W. Gatewood, of Old Point, had a narrow escape from drowning in Hampton Roads.

In Mount Kisko, N. Y., Mrs. George Feinci attempted to lash Frank Drowfoogio for poking fun at her husband.

Lena Cook, in Philadelphia, made a fourth unsuccessful attempt to kill herself.

DELAGOA BAY AWARD

DECISION OF THE SWISS COURT OF ARBITRATION.

THE M'MURDO CONCESSION.

The Portuguese Government Condemned to Pay Over Fifteen Million Francs, With Five Per Cent. Interest Per Annum Since 1889, to the United States and Great Britain.

Berne, Switzerland, (By Cable.)—The Swiss Court of Arbitration announced its decision in the Delagoa Bay case.

Following is the text of the decision, which is in six clauses:

"First—The Portuguese Government as the defending party, is condemned to pay to the Goveenment of the United States and to Great Britain, the claimants, altogether, in addition to the £28,000 paid on account in 1890, the sum of 15,314,000 francs in legal Swiss money, with simple interest on this sum at the rate of five per cent. per annum from June 25, 1889, up to the date of payment of said sum.

"Second—The sum, after deducting what is necessary to defray the cost of arbitration falling on the claimants and in addition to the balance of £28,000 paid on account in 1890, shall be employed in the payment of bondholders and other creditors, if there is need, of the Delagoa Bay Railway Company, according to their standing. The claimants will draw up a scale of distribution for this purpose. The Portuguese Government will have to pay into the hands of the government of the United States the sum which, according to said scale, shall accrue to McMurdo, represented by said government in her quality of bondholding creditor of the first and second degree. It will pay the surplus to the Government of Great Britain for the benefit of all others having rights.

"Third—The delay of six months fixed by the last line of clause IV. of the arbitration compromise shall run from this day forth.

"Fourth—The costs of the arbitration, according to a scale to be drawn up in accordance with clause V. of the arbitration compromise, will be borne in equal parts by the three parties to the suit, that is to say, a third part by each of them.

"Fifth—The conclusions of the parties insofar as they differ from the above award are set aside:

"Sixth—An authentic copy of the present award will be delivered through the intermediary of the Swiss federal council to each of the three parties to the case."

The award is unanimous.

Lisbon, (By Cable.)—The Berne award has been published here. The preamble says:

"After deliberation, the court decrees as follows:

"First—The court rejects all demands in favor of a final inquiry. It declines also to separate the judgment on the principal object of litigation from that dealing with the indemnity due for the territory in question.

"Second—On the other hand, the court decides to deliver forthwith its definite decree on the main question, and to communicate to the parties an authentic copy of its essential points, the complete decree, with recital of the reasons, to follow after a short period.

In 1860 the Portuguese government concluded a commercial treaty with the South African republic. Great Britain claimed the bay under a concession which had been obtained from a native chief by a British naval exploring expedition in 1822. Portugal resisted the claim, and in 1875 it was referred to the arbitration of Marshal McMahon, then president of the French republic. Three years later he awarded the territory to Portugal. Since the award there have been frequent rumors that Great Britain would acquire the territory, but the pride of Portugal always prevented the sale.

In 1883 Colonel McMurdo, an American citizen, obtained from Portugal a concession to construct a railway from Lourenzo Marquez to Komatipoort on the Transvaal border. He pushed the work, but died before it was finished. Thereupon the Portuguese government, taking advantage of a technical breach of contract, because of the noncompletion of the line to Pretoria, as originally agreed upon, cancelled the concession and confiscated the railway. This was on June 24, 1889. The shareholders protested, and after vigorous representations on the part of the British and United States governments Portugal consented, after long delays, to refer the matter to arbitration. The Swiss court was appointed for this purpose. The railroad was opened in 1894.

PORTO RICO PROTEST.

Many Noted Speakers Oppose the Proposed Tariff.

New York, (Special.)—Between three and four thousand people gathered at Carnegie Hall at a meeting called to express sympathy for Porto Rico and to protest against the proposed tariff legislation. Some three hundred Porto Rican residents of this city attended.

Speeches were made by the chairman, C. C. Shayne; Ex-Assistant Secretary of the Navy William McAdoo; Senator William E. Mason, of Illinois; Senator William V. Allen, of Nebraska; Congressman John Lentz, of Ohio, and Ex.-Gov. James T. Campbell, of Ohio.

Senator Wellington, who was to have made an address, was unable to attend.

BIG SAFE ROBBERY.

Burglars Make Off With $15,000 Worth of Jewelry and Diamonds.

New York, (Special.)—Some time during the night the Grand-street jewelry store of Isidore Weinstein was burglarized of $15,000 worth of jewelry and diamonds.

The big safe was practically destroyed.

The burglars filed the heads of the bolts in the back of the safe off. They then cut the back plate and removed the asbestos lining.

Killed His Brother-in-Law.

Paris, Tenn., (Special.)—Dr. P. M. Malcolm, of Owens Hill, shot and killed his brother-in-law, Milt Perry. A dispute over land caused a quarrel between them. Malcolm surrendered, claiming self-defense. Both men are prominent.

JAPANESE LABORERS.

Their Steady Influx Alarming California Workingmen.

San Francisco, Cal., (Special.)—Workingmen in this State are becoming alarmed at the steadily increasing number of Japanese immigrants.

It is stated that since January 1, 1899, no less than 3,420 laborers from Japan have arrived in this country, and the Immigration Bureau is informed that 1,400 more are due here shortly.

According to Labor Commissioner North, 7,000 passports have been obtained in Japanese for laborers intending to come to this country.

POVERTY DROVE HIM MAD.

Dreadful Deed of a Poor Woodchopper—Killed His Wife and One Son With an Axe.

Calais, Me., (Special.)—Fred Reynolds, a wood-chopper at Red Beach, a small town about ten miles from here, while insane, killed his wife and one son with an axe, injured another son seriously, and burned the house to the ground. Reynolds then ran up the street, flourishing his axe; but finally was taken into custody, offering no resistance. He was brought to this place for safe keeping.

Little is known of Reynolds' former life. Several years ago he was married to Miss Bearman, an English girl, who had not been very long in America. The family moved to Red Beach about three months ago. The family consisted of Reynolds and his wife and two sons, one between six and seven years of age, and the other about three years old. The fact that the family was very poor had become known to the townspeople, and a few days ago assistance contributed by the citizens placed the family above immediate want.

Reynolds appeared as usual during the early hours. At about ten o'clock, however, he entered the house, and with an axe assaulted his wife. She was almost instantly killed, and the elder son was killed outright. The three-year-old boy was frightfully cut, his scalp being entirely torn off by a blow from the axe. He is fatally hurt. Reynolds set fire to the house, and it was burned to the ground. As the flames swept through the small structure Reynolds rushed up the street of the little town, still carrying the axe, which he flourished so wildly that no one dared approach him for a time. At length, however, his fury waned, and he was placed under restraint. When he was being brought to this city Reynolds again became violent, and his struggles were accompanied by loud, inarticulate cries. He was placed in a cell and manacled, for fear he might do some injury to himself. Reynolds never drank liquor, and seemed to be a very quiet, inoffensive man. He was about forty-two years of age. His wife was thirty-seven.

CHICAGO THEATER BURNED.

Flames Break Out in the Apartments in the Building.

Chicago, (Special.)—The Columbia Theater, one of the oldest and most popular playhouses in the city, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $190,000.

The fire was discovered in the laundry of the Iroquois Club, which occupied apartments on the sixth floor of the building. It is supposed that some hot coals dropped from the stove to the floor. The flames spread with great rapidity, and within ten minutes after the discovery of the fire the theater was beyond saving.

Occupants of the building and employes of the theater and the club were driven to the street in such haste that in the excitement three women were overcome. Before the fire was extinguished the following were injured:

Frances Miller, overcome by smoke and her face cut; taken from the sixth floor by John Crilly, a porter of the Iroquois Club.

John Burns, fireman, hit by falling glass, and cut about the face and head.

John Courtney, policeman, struck by falling cornice and glass; head cut and shoulders bruised.

Mary Ellis, fell down stairs; wrist sprained and head cut.

Mrs. Mary Robinson, hurt about face and head.

The losses are distributed as follows:

Columbia Theater Amusement Company, of Chicago, owner of the building, $125,000; Klaw & Erlanger, proprietors of the Rogers Bros. Company, $35,000; Iroquois Club, $10,000; D. M. Bernstein, jeweler, $5,000; Howland block, $3,000; Hannan & Hogg, saloon, $3,000; Chicago National Bank, $3,000; Bellevue Medical Institute, $3,000.

A company owned by Klaw & Erlanger, of New York, and headed by Rogers Brothers, presenting "Rogers Brothers in Wall Street, was playing an engagement at the theater.

PHILETAS SAWYER DEAD.

Former United States Senator and Multi-Millionaire Lumberman.

Oshkosh, Wis., (Special.)—Former United States Senator Philetas Sawyer died at the residence of his son, E. P. Sawyer, in this city. The illness resulting in his death became serious at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The attack at first affected the stomach, but later other organs became involved, and for several days his condition had been considered critical. Senator Sawyer was 82 years old.

Mr. Sawyer seemed to be feeling a little better, when he suddenly settled back and died.

Mr. Sawyer was known as the "Grand Old Man of Oshkosh." When his death was announced flags were placed at halfmast all over the city and expressions of sorrow were general.

Ex-Senator Sawyer was born in Rutland county, Vermont, September 22, 1816. His first political honor was his election as an Aldermen of this city. In 1864 he was elected to Congress, where he remained for 10 years, and in 1881 he was elected to the United States Senate and served in the upper house.

THE QUEEN TO MRS. JOUBERT.

An Expression of Sympathy to the Widow—The Funeral.

London, (By Cable)—Queen Victoria has cabled to Lord Roberts asking him to convey to Mrs. Joubert, widow of General Joubert, her sympathy at the loss of her husband, and to tell her that the British people always regarded the dead general as a gallant soldier and honorable foeman.

The funeral of General Joubert took place and was attended by all classes. The foreign military attaches, in uniform, were among those present, and the British officers who are prisoners in Pretoria sent a wreath. There were universal signs of mourning.

Father and Son Killed.

New Martinsville, W. Va., (Special.)—William Smith and son were killed by an explosion of glycerine. They were bringing glycerine down the creek in a skiff and when about three-quarters of a mile above the city the explosion took place.

ARCHIBALD FORBES DEAD.

The Noted War Correspondent Passes Away at His Home.

London, (By Cable.)—Archibald Forbes, the well-known war correspondent, died in this city.

He had been in bad health for some years, and during the last six months had been unable to write or to do anything, owing to complications arising from rheumatism and paralysis.

He spent most of his time at his home in London. His wife was a Miss Meigs, daughter of the late Quartermaster-General of the United States Army, Gen. M. C. Meigs.

MOB'S VENGEANCE.

LEWIS HARRIS, COLORED, LYNCHED AT BELAIR, MD.

STRUNG TO POPLAR TREE.

Crowd Replied to Sheriff's Resistance With a Fusilade of Bullets—Miss McIlvaine Urged the Mob On—With a Revolver in Her Hand the Victim of the Assailant Stood by and Witnessed the Tragedy.

Belair, Md., (Special.)—Lewis Harris, the colored man who, it is alleged, brutally assaulted Miss Annie McIlvaine at her home, near this place, was lynched here shortly after 11 o'clock. He was strung up to a poplar tree and made short work of.

The jail was attacked, several shots were fired and one man was wounded in the shoulder. It is said that the lynching party was made up of men from Churchville and Aberdeen, both places within riding distance of Belair. The night was dark and rainy.

After breaking into the jail the miserable negro was dragged down the main street to the residence of Dr. William S. Archer, where he was hanged and swung into eternity. Before being pulled up Lewis made a partial confession, saying he was drunk when he committed the crime.

The lynching party left immediately after the hanging and at 12 o'clock the town was quiet.

A sensational feature of the lynching was the presence of Miss McIlvaine. She was with the party, revolver in hand, urging them on.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the mob assembled about the Courthouse. Directly opposite is the Sheriff's residence and in the rear of this is the Harford County Jail, where the prisoner was incarcerated. At the time there was but one deputy with Sheriff Rinehart.

The latter's wife, who was in the house, was the first to notice the unusual crowd. She called the attention of her husband and his assistants to the throng in front of the Courthouse and hinted of the peril that faced their prisoner.

There was soon a knock on the door and a man's voice asked permission to enter. He merely said that he wanted to come in with his friends.

"I guess I know your errand," said Sheriff Rinehart, "and that man can't leave this jail tonight. If you undertake to take him you do so at the risk of your lives."

The only response was a shot, followed by another and another. The bullets penetrated the panels of the bolted door and cracked trough the glass lights on either side of the barricade.

Sheriff Rinehart reached for his revolver and returned the shots, firing also through the door.

Robert L. Bull, a tailor of Belair, was shot in the shoulder. He is believed to be seriously wounded. When the shot was fired the man was but 40 feet from the door.

Another bullet found its way into the hand of an unknown young man from Aberdeen.

The sound of the shooting was the signal for the mob, which consisted of 200 persons, to close in about the jail. It quickly organized and began to pound the door leading from the house to the jail. There is a hall between the Sheriff's house and the jail. The panels of this were quickly smashed, and as the lock was forced from its place the crowd rushed in. Then there was a flank movement as the Sheriff and Mr. Kinehart rushed back to the house and began to argue with the mob.

William L. Cooley, a criminal lawyer, was with the Sheriff, and he addressed the people. He argued with them in the name of humanity and of the State and her people to wait for the law to take its course. Having no effect on the vengeance-bent mob, he warned them that the Sheriff had armed the prisoner and that he would shoot down the first to enter.

"I know you all," he said, "and you will all be arrested and all prosecuted."

Mr. Cooley is a criminal lawyer here, and his was the only disposition shown to aid the prisoner.

From the hallway the mob broke into the jail. It was but the work of a moment to prize off the staples of the inner door, which leads to the upper part of the jail. In here they quickly forced their way to the cell of the crouching criminal.

EVER-BURNING FEET.

Isabella Kane Died From the Effects of Poison From Opiates.

Trenton, N. J., (Special.)—Isabella Kane, the 12-year-old girl who gained much notoriety because she had feet that were constantly burning, died at a hotel in this city. She was under treatment by experts, who were having good results, but the cause of her death was convulsions, caused by the poison from opiates, which she was forced to take to allay the pain.

The girl for the past two years was troubled with a burning sensation of the feet, and was forced to remain in a sitting position for months, with her feet in a vessel of hot water.

Shortly before 4 o'clock, she was taken with a convulsion, which, like others she had experienced, was brought on as a result o the poisoning of her system with laudanum and opium, given her during the two years of her suffering to relieve her pain. When the girl was brought out of the convulsion she fell into a light doze and quietly passed away.

Deceased was the daughter of Mary and the late Thomas Dane, who lived just outside of Morrisville. The family were in poor circumstances, and benevolent persons were providing her with shelter and treatment. Mrs. Kane is now in St. Francis' Hospital, suffering with pneumonia.

Robbers Dynamite a Bank.

Hardy, Neb., (Special.)—The State Bank of this place was visited by burglars. They blew open the safe with dynamite, and secured $4,000. No trace of the robbers has been secured yet.

To Study the Bubonic Plague.

The Italian government has decided to establish a bacteriological laboratory for the study of bubonic plague in the island of Pianosa.

The Supreme Court decided that the anti-trust law of Texas was constitutional.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The Senate ratified the Anglo-American treaty bearing upon the disposition of the estates of the citizens of one country who die in the other.

The government of Mexico accepted the invitation of the President of the United States to hold a second Pan-American Congress.

Representative Fitzgerald, ranking Democratic member of the House Merchant Marine Committee, explained the attitude of the minority on the Ship Subsidy bill.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The dispute resulting from the complaint made by the Sultan of Morocco of French encroachment is becoming quite serious, and two French warships have been sent.

A Paris newspaper publishes a despatch, purporting to have been receive by Agoncillo, announcing that the Filipinos had routed the Americans near Cubat.

Arthur O'Connor's motion in the House of Commons, that the government take steps to remedy the overtaxation of Ireland, was rejected.

The constituents of Dr. Galvin B. Clark, member of Parliament for Caithness, demanded his resignation.

A German cruiser was launched at Kiel and given the name Prinz Heinrich.

At a luncheon given in Berlin to the foreign diplomats Emperor William discussed the open-door policy with Ambassador White.

A Berlin report of a proposed joint naval demonstration in Chinese waters was denied in London.

The price of coal is rising on the continent, and factories in some places are being closed.

A druggist tried to murder a judge in Paris by shooting at him in court.

Combines are the order of the day in Germany. Only four per cent. of the sugar manufacturers are lacking to complete the syndicate. The German zinc rolling mills have combined.

The seal catch this season, as estimated by steamers arriving at St. Johns' N. F., will reach 350,000, against 247,000 last year.

The Dowager Empress of China is showering decorations upon and raising to distinction prominent members of the anti-foreign powers.

Chancellor Sir Michael Hicks-Beach announced that 39,800 applications for the war loan subscribed for £1,677,500,000.

The 200th anniversary of the Berlin Academy of Sciences was celebrated. The Emperor made a speech.

Chevalier de Souza Correl, Brazilian minister at the Court of St. James, was found dead in bed in London.

In the suit at London of Daly vs. Edwardes, for the possession of Daly's Theater, Justice Kekewich decided for the plaintiff.

In the German Reichstag the Prussian government was taken to task for the antiquated system of car-coupling employed.

Sir Edmund Douglas Veitch Fane, English envoy at Copenhagen, is dead, aged sixty-two.

OTIS SENDS EDITOR TO PRISON.

Publication of Articles Inimical to the Military Government at Manila.

Manila, (By Cable.)—La Patria and El Liberal, Spanish organs of the extreme Filipino party, have recently been publishing articles inimical to the military government. General Otis has suppressed the former journal for sedition, and imprisoned the editor, at the same time issuing a warning to the members of the extreme party that they should observe greater moderation.

Senor Paterno, at one time president of the so-called Filipino cabinet, having received permission from the authorities to come to Manila, is expected to present himself this week at San Fernando, province of Union.

The rebels in General Young's district are becoming aggressive. The American battalion garrisoning the town of Namagapacan was attacked on four consecutive nights recently. Reinforcements are now arriving there.

General Young proposes to pursue the rebels aggressively before the rainy season sets in.

OVER 350,000 SEALS TAKEN.

Catch Estimated to be Greater This Season Than for Twenty Years.

St. Johns, N. F., (By Cable.)—The sealing steamer Leopard, which took shelter at Wesleyville, in consequence of the storm, is due here Tuesday morning, and other steamers are expected to arrive during the day. Judging from reports thus far received, the total number of seals taken by the fleet is about 296,000, and the prospect is that, at four weeks of the fishing season have yet to run, this total will be increased by some sixty thousand.

As the entire catch last year was only 247,000, this year's figures promise to be the best within twenty years.

NO MINES WERE LAID.

Trenches Dug Near Kentucky's Capitol Only to Cause a Sensation.

Frankfort, Ky., (Special.)—The Republican adjutant general—Collier—denied that mines are being laid around the arsenal and capitol grounds, and in an explanatory communication to the Democratic assistant adjutant general—Murray—General Collier said that some indiscreet men at the arsenal had dug trenches, and made a pretense of laying mines to create a sensation, but the work was entirely without the sanction or knowledge of General Collier, and the men engaged have been sharply reprimanded.

Jealousy Causes a Murder.

New York, (Special.)—Edward Leasure, 22 years old, killed George Crotty, 38 years of age, an electrician, in Brooklyn. Leasure boarded at Crotty's home and his relations with Crotty's wife were such as to cause an ill feeling between the two men. Crotty met his wife on the street in Leasure's company. A quarrel ensued and Leasure drew a revolver and shot Crotty twice. Crotty died at a hospital an hour later.

Murdered His Wife.

Oil City, Pa., (Special.)—Amos Elder, an oil-well driller, shot and killed his wife. Elder was intoxicated at the time, and the shooting occurred after a terrible struggle, in which the woman sought to save her life. The murderer escaped.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Debs will go to Paris.

Austria had 255 strikes in 1899.

Jerusalem has fifteen hospitals.

Kansas has fifty-one daily papers.

London stores have Japanese clerks.

New York broom-makers use a label.

America has 70,000 union bricklayers.

Massachusetts has 116 street railways.

English collieries employ 85,000 people.

St. Paul has but two non-union lathers.

Beef costs $1.50 a pound in the Klondike.

The war has diminished our exports to Africa.

Cleveland painters want $2.40 for the eight-hour day.

New York coopers want the nine-hour day on May 1.

Toledo carpenters refuse to work on jobs with non-unionists.

Compressed-air motors are supplanting mules in Michigan mines

KEYSTONE STATE.

LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS.

INVENTOR'S INSANE FIT.

John C. Fiester, of Reading, Tries to Kill Wife and an Officer—Quinter Gets Twelve Years in Jail and Fine for Killing Wife and Paramour—Attorney Awarded $55,500 as Result of Railroad Accident.

John C. Fiester, a Reading inventor of considerable reputation, went crazy and tried to stab Officer Squint, who tried to arrest him. It took four men to disarm him, and he was gotten to the station house with great difficulty. A telephone message came to the police station saying that an officer was badly needed at 317 South Eleventh St., where John C. Fiester resides. Officer Squint and Officer Quaintance hurried to the scene. There they learned that Mr. Fiester had become suddenly insane. Mrs. Fiester had been driven up stairs by her husband, who had threatened to kill her. She bolted her door and he battered on it and tried to get in. The officers entered by a second-story window as Fiester was in full possession down stairs. It was decided to send for Dr. Ammon, the family physician. While he was coming Mr. Fiester grew quiet and on the Doctor's arrival was found sitting at the kitchen table eating supper. He appeared as well as usual, but suddenly ran into the back kitchen, saying he had some work to do. There he seized a chisel and made an attack on Officer Squint. The officer tried to protect himself with a chair, but Fiester's lunge cut his coat. The blade struck a suspender buckle, saving him from injury. Four men then sprang at Fiester and unarmed him. He was handcuffed and taken to the police station. Mr. Fiester has been mentally unsound for some time. Insomnia and worry are said to have brought on his present sad condition. He is an expert wookworKer and is the patentee of the pulley manufactured by the Reading Wood Pulley Company. Fiester was released and went home quietly with his wife.

Quinter Sentenced.

Solomon H. Quinter, who was convicted at the December term of Criminal Court for manslaughter on August 12, 1899, was sentenced at Reading. On the first indictment, killing his wife, he was sentenced to a fine of $500 and solitary confinement in the Eastern Penitentiary for nine years. On the second bill, the killing of Kitzmiller, his wife's paramour, he was fined $500 and sentenced to solitary confinement for three years.

Big Damages for Injuries.

The second largest verdict for damages ever awarded in Pennsylvania was returned at Scranton in favor of Attorney John T. Martin. It is in the sum of $55,500. Mr. Martin sued the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company for damages for personal injuries sustained in a wreck on the defendant's road on April 4, 1899. As a result of the accident it is claimed that his mind as well as his health is permanently shattered.

Robbers Sought Revenge.

Several burglaries were perpetrated in Pottsville. The grocery store of D. G. Smith, was entered and a large sum of money and goods stolen. The burglars, because they did not find as much cash as they expected, wantonly burned the ledger containing the book accounts. The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad depots at New Philadelphia and Gilberton were looted of tickets and other valuables.

Industrial Boom in Bristol.

Within the last few months three new industries have been established in Bristol. The rolling mill, after an idleness of several years, was the first to get under way, the large wallpaper factory was later put into operation by Campbell & Co., and the Bristol Knitting Company has took possession of the Appleton mill.

Montgomery Discontinues Bounty.

At a meeting of the Montgomery County Commissioners it was determined to discontinue the payment of bounties for minks and foxes. At the time the law was passed these animals were abundant in this county, much to the detriment of the farmers, but now they are almost extinct.

Policeman Killed at Railroad Crossing.

While attending to his duties at the railroad crossing in the Bethlehem Steel Company's yards, Samuel D. Cortright, aged 55 years, one of the company's police officers, was run down by a shifting engine and killed.

Found Coal Vein in Digging Well.

While digging a well on his farm, Dewitt F. Beach, who lives a mile northeast of Williamsport, cut through a three-foot vein of coal eighteen feet from the surface. He intends to develop it.

Downingtown Knitting Plant Burned.

The knitting plant of the Evans & Walker Co., at Downingtown, was destroyed by fire, together with all the valuable machinery and stock.

Met Death Under Car Wheels.

While making a coupling at Lansford, Brakeman Herbert Lynn fell under the car wheels and was so badly crushed that he died several hours later. He resided at Summit Hill.

In Brief.

Adam Marsukivitz, a 7-year-old boy, ran in front of a trolley car on Capouse Avenue and was killed.

Sheriff Samuel F. Gates raided the alleged gambling house kept by William Leary and Philip Leary, at Bedford, capturing the proprietors and their outfit.

During the absence of the station agent a burglar broke into the office of the Bellefonte Central Railroad Company, at State College, and completely ransacked the station, taking among other things $30 in cash.

William Kelly, of Centralia, and William Howard, of Roxborough, were arrested in Shenandoah, charged with committing a burglary at the Lehigh Valley Railroad depot in Centralia. They were taken to the Bloomsburg jail.

Murdered His Wife.

Oil City, Pa., (Special.)—Amos Elder, an oil-well driller, shot and killed his wife. Elder was intoxicated at the time, and the shooting occurred after a terrible struggle in which the woman sought to save her life. The murderer escaped.

THE VILLAGE SUGARSMITH.

Under a spreading maple tree
The sugarmaker stands.
A tired-looking man is he,
With large and grimy hands,
For he tends a grove that covers quite
Four acres of his lands.

His hair and beard are all untrimmed,
His face is like the tan,
His brow is wet with dew and sweat,
He eats when'er he can;
And his pails he watches like a hawk,
For he trusts not boy or man.

Day in, day out, the season through,
You can hear him puff and blow,
You can see him tote his heavy pails
With both hands, to and fro,
Like a boy who waters the elephant
When he wants to see a show.

And children coming home from school
Look wistfully through the fence,
And hang around that sugar camp
Until they are driven thence,
For they thirst to swig the maple juice
With a longing most intense.

* * * * * * *

Toiling, boiling, sugaring,
On through the week he goes.
Each evening sees a task begin
That morning doesn't close.
He grabs his buckets and prepares
For one more day's woes.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my old-time friend!
The world cannot gainsay
That your big iron pot turns out
Straight goods, though, well-a-day!
'Tis precious little from your pot
That ever comes our way.

HAUNTED BY A TELEGRAPH MESSAGE

Dick Ramsey and I had gone West to make our fortunes. What that means none but an Eastern boy who has tried it can tell.

We roughed it together, sometimes faring well when we happened to fall into the camp of a hospitable Westerner, but more often tramping it from village to village looking for the work which was never found and wondering when we should strike our "streak" of luck.

Finally we separated, Dick to take the position of station agent at Lakeville, a new settlement, I to go to Riverdale, ten miles beyond, to hold a similar position. We could talk by wire, but we found that further communication would be impossible, for we were well tied down, and, after our separation, did not see each other again.

Dick was a gentle sort of fellow, one of those dreamers who never get on in a worldly way, but the dearest companion imaginable. I missed him terribly for a while, but his occasional talk at the wire told me he was alive and well.

One afternoon there came a frantic call at the wire, and I hurried to the instrument to hear Dick tapping off the words that the express train had been delayed and to hold the "runaway" due at the station ten minutes later, until I heard from him. Directly after the message came the line "Express train in sight. Something wrong. Stand by." I waited a full minute, then came Dick's familiar tap-tap: "Express is being run by strange hands. They have stopped at this station. Send relief."

There was a second's silence; then, before I could flash the alarm along the line, the tapping began again. It ran: "Everything all right. Good-bye."

I signaled for him to repeat the message, and again came the words: "Everything all right. Good-bye."

I held the instrument in my hand and debated with myself upon my course of conduct. I did not want to needlessly send the alarm along the line. On the other hand, why had Dick sent his first message? I touched the instrument and asked: "Is everything all right, Dick?" And the answer came back, "Everything is all right."

It did not seem at all like Dick's touch, but I laid it to nervousness and quieted my fears while I waited for the "runaway."

I recalled that Dick had told me over the wire the previous evening that the "runaway" would have a large sum of money aboard, which it was to transfer to the express at his station.

When the "runaway" came up I notified the engineer that the express was waiting for him at Lakeville, and I also casually mentioned that the alarm had come from there; but that afterward I had received a message that all was well.

He seemed disturbed, and advised me to repeat the story to the United States Marshal aboard, which I did, with the result that the train pulled out of the station prepared for emergencies, though neither they nor I thought anything of the hasty message that had been flashed to me.

Ten minutes later the message came over the wires from Lakeville: "Found train in charge of highwaymen. Dick Ramsey murdered at instrument. Object was to rob the 'runaway,' but we overpowered them after a desperate struggle. Notify the stations along the line to send relief.

This, in brief, was the story of the death of Dick Ramsey, and after I had seen him laid away in the graveyard at Lakeville I packed up my goods and journeyed further on, for I could not remain so near the scene of my old friend's death.

Well, strange things happen, and after I had found a position with the same company fifty miles away I was assigned back to Lakeville.

I found the village grown into a settlement of very fair size and the simple little station replaced by a very pretentious one, while the humble little churchyard, where they had buried poor Dick Ramsey was gay with flowering shrubs, and spires of marble lifted themselves here and there among the trees. Dick's grave was still marked by the rude cross I had placed over it.

Well, in the duties of my new position I am afraid I forgot Dick, and for weeks at a time I never thought of the mound behind the church, and the poor fellow who had come with me from home and whose joys and sorrows had been mine for so long.

In Dick's place at the instrument there sat an honest little chap and assisting him was another lad, for the station at Lakeville now boasted half a dozen employes.

High above the station, on a bluff that commanded the finest view of the town, was the home of the president of the company, a man who had fought his way up and now boasted his millions.

The president was a tall, dark man with stern features, but a kind heart, and often I watched him with envy as he alighted from his private car and entered the handsome victoria which carried him behind his spanking black team up to his home on Lakeville heights.

Often the president did not go up to the city, and on these occasions he wired me on his private line, and I wired to the city for him.

One day, chancing to sit at the instrument, there came a call on the president's wire and responding I received this message: "Let me know if the road is clear."

A minute later I called up his private wire and tapped: "The road is clear."

"All right," came back the answer.

It was a simple enough message, but it set my pulses throbbing. Mechanically I touched the button and repeated the message, "The road is clear," and immediately came back the words, "All right."

I sat at the instrument like a man in a dream and my thoughts were with Dick, who had sat at the same spot five years before and had touched that same instrument. What was there in that reply that so fascinated me? Or was it the anniversary of poor Dick's death that made me so fanciful?

That afternoon the president came down to the station on business. He must have seen me watching him, for he shifted his position uneasily and nervously handled the instrument. I may say that he was an expert operator and preferred telegraphing his messages to writing them.

As I watched him I remembered hearing the strange story of his rise. How from an operator on a distant road, he had suddenly become a stockholder, a director, and finally the president of the road; and how his wealth and holdings were known far and wide.

He seemed ill at ease that day, and I withdrew my eyes and busied myself elsewhere; but more than once he caught me looking at him.

Twice that day the president drove down to the station and slowly he drove home again as though he were disturbed about something. The third time he came it was almost dark, and I heard him send his coachman home, telling him that he would follow soon on foot.

For half an hour the president busied himself around the station, a most unusual thing for him, and when he finally took leave it was to walk hurriedly away in the direction of the churchyard, a journey which I often took myself.

Scarcely knowing what I was doing, I pulled my cap over my eyes and started after him. What excuse I would make if he turned and saw me I knew not. I only understood that some force was pulling me onward and that some force was taking me over the same road and in the very footprints of President Greydon of the Lakeville and Laska Railway.

To my surprise he turned the corner as he reached the church, and, plodding his way past it, opened the gate which led into the churchyard and slowly wended his way among the graves. Through the narrow paths we went, he the substance, I the shadow close after him.

When, horror of horrors, he stopped! And, my God, he bent over Dick Ramsey's grave. Lower and lower he sunk until he was upon his knees and his hands were spread out upon the sod. In the uncertain light of the rising moon I could see that he threw back his head and his face was drawn and deadly white, and that his lips were moving.

I must have stepped upon a twig, for a sound betrayed me. Springing to his feet, he turned and faced me, not ten feet away.

With a cry of rage, he sprang toward me. "So you followed me," he cried fiercely between his teeth; "you dogged my steps."

He was a powerful man, but in the struggle which followed I easily mastered him and had him pinioned, white and panting. "Do not add another murder," I said, fiercely, "to that of Dick Ramsey."

"How did you know?" he whispered.

"I recognized your hand upon the wire. I was the agent at the next station when you—took Dick's place—you remember—five years ago—to-day?"

"Oh, God, yes!" he cried. "Shall I ever forget? When I had to come to this cursed place to live I thought it might disappear after a while. But it grows stronger every day. I live with it, see it, hear it; that poor fellow—all the time. Yet I had to do it or be killed. There was a gang of us. Oh, oh!" he cried, and, breaking down utterly, the proud president of the road buried his face in his hands.

It was a strange scene, we two there in the moonlight, the accuser and accused, he trembling, I revengeful.

"I tried to lead a better life," he continued, "and, on my gains, I succeeded well. But oh! the misery of these years. I thought to-night if I could see his grave and pray upon it I might be forgiven and have rest." His eyes sought the spot where poor Dick lay with crushed skull.

"What are you going to do?" I asked, after we had stood there in silence.

"Give myself up, now, I suppose," said he; "there is no other way."

The next day the whole country was ringing with the strange confession of President Greydon. He made a clean breast of it and was so manly and sincere in his repentance that nobody was sorry when his sentence was placed at a term of imprisonment instead of the death penalty which is summarily dealt out to criminals in the newest of the Western towns.—Columbus Dispatch.

MAKING ICE AT HOME.

How'd You Like to Be the Iceman and Have Women Treating You Thus?

It was time for the frozen pudding, and the frozen pudding didn't appear.

The hostess talked on nervously, the guests seconded her efforts by brilliant sallies and elaborate unconsciousness, the host, being only a man, transgressed every written and unwritten law of etiquette by asking a pertinent question.

"My dear," he inquired gently, "what is the matter with the next course?"

"Well, if you must know," answered his wife, with a flushed face and scarcely veiled asperity, "the ice hasn't quite finished freezing!"

The husband looked amazed and mystified. All the other men in the company followed suit. But the women rose one and all to the occasion nobly and trilled out merrily in chorus.

"Oh! Do you do it too?" they all cried.

"I've done it every winter for five years," a single voice separated itself from the others by exclaiming.

"I've done it for nine," a second voice proclaimed proudly.

"I never think of buying ice in cold weather," this from a third.

The men looked more mystified than ever.

"I don't want to seem too curious, ladies," spoke up the host meekly, after a moment or two, "but what have you all done for so long?"

"Made ice for ourselves," cried the women in chorus again.

A whole chapter of amusing stories and anecdotes followed, in the course of which the frozen pudding made its appearance, was eaten, followed by the dessert and coffee, and forgotten.

"The first time I thought of making ice," said the first speaker, "my ice book was just out, and I had only a solitary $5 bill to last me nearly a week. I kept house on an allowance at that time, and my other supplies were very low also. It was a bitter cold morning, and as I waited for the iceman to come up the back stairs with his little lump of chilliness a brilliant idea occurred to me. I paid him cash for the portion of ice I took that day, and the same evening I went to work with an old tin biscuit box and a pail of water. I poured the water into the box and set it out on the fire escape. Next morning it was frozen solidly, of course, and I didn't buy any ice that day or the next. In fact, I've never bought any since just as long as the thermometer registers freezing weather."

"I used an old wooden box, with heavy wrapping paper folded inside, double, to keep the water from leaking out of the corners of the box until it begins to freeze," said another woman.

"And I find an oval dish pan the best," explained another.

"And I," the woman who now expressed herself so in a voice fairly tremulous with pride, "I have had a tin box made on purpose, just the shape and size of my ice box. You haven't any idea how well it works. My iceman knows I get ice from some one besides himself, but he's never been able to find out where or how. Consequently he doesn't dare to laugh right out, as he would if he knew the truth."

"My iceman knows the truth, all right enough," laughed a merry looking woman at the other end of the table. "The fire escapes on our building look too funny for anything, all covered with boxes and pans and all sorts of contrivances for holding water these days. The iceman jokes us all about it, too, when we have to call him in, but it's no use. Everybody in our building got the economy streak in the worst form long ago, when first the talk of hard times began, and we've been doing our own freezing ever since."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Music From Electricity.

Some workmen were making changes in city electrical wires a short time ago and one of the wires accidentally struck the cornice of a store where musical instruments were sold. When the wire struck there was a report like the firing of a pistol and a flash of light was seen. Fire hit the instruments, including several music boxes, which took part in the confusion by beginning to play.

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

Pretty Pocketbooks --- Deafness of the Princess of Wales---The New Butterfly Bracelet---Straws, Ribbons and Roses---Etc., Etc.

Pretty Pocketbooks

The new leather pocketbooks are loveliness personified. Crushed levant leather composes one exquisite style in violet, with amethyst stone in lock; new green with emerald in lock, another new tan with turquoise in lock, and new red with imitation ruby in lock, still others. These tints are soft and pretty in the extreme and are especially designed to match or harmoniously contrast with the new pastel tints la mode in dress goods, so they will give the completing and tasteful touch to a handsome toilette.

Deafness of the Princess of Wales.

The Princess of Wales has for many years suffered, like her mother, the late Queen of Denmark, from a constitutional deafness, and it has long been a subject of surprise that her Royal Highness, in spite of this affliction, is able to enjoy social life so thoroughly.

Strangers to court life who have been entertained at Sandringham have been astonished to find how easy it was to converse with the Princess. She has studied the aural system now so much in vogue for the treatment of the deaf, and she has become such an expert lip-reader that the difficulties arising from her deafness are almost surmounted. The exquisite ease and charm of manner of the Princess further enable her to set strangers at ease who are called upon to converse with her.—Woman at Home.

The New Butterfly Bracelet.

The arm of the fashionable wearer will undoubtedly twinkle with one of the very new butterfly bracelets. Just a perfectly plain tight-fitting band of flexible gold it must be, clasping the arms above the elbow and set with a gold, jewel-besprinkled butterfly. The long, lovely body and large wings of the glorious insect are so poised that at every movement of the arm the gleaming pinions tremble, open and shut. Another equally curious and beautiful armlet has a mere gold thread to fasten above the elbow. Across it is fixed a thin enameled lizard, which at a little distance appears to have climbed so high on the white, round member that gives it support. Not one of these new bracelets is clasped at the wrist or below the elbow.

Straws, Ribbons and Roses.

Some of the most attractive pastel combinations are carried out on coarse straws in ribbons and roses, the harmonies most favored being green, blue and mauve, two different shades of green, blue and lilac, mauve or pink; all the tints named being of an equally pale, low tone.

Preference is given to the greens over all others, for the straw, the shape proper being of sometimes one shade and the braids used to trim it of another. At the Maison James I was shown a charming selection of models built up after this fashion, also an admirable specimen of the Amazon style in mauve straw with rouleaux of the same on the brim, the trimming of which consists of ribbons of the same pale hue and of groups of short couteaux—white shaded off to blue.

A dainty little capote, the front of which shows a coronet made of bunches of cowslips in different shades of pasted green and mauve; a sort of rosetto of straw forms the back, to which is attached wide strings of very diaphanous mousseline de soie, of a pale green tone, pleated down half their length. And, as representing the brighter side of the palette, a toque composed of ripe corn colored crinoline, the edge forming a sort of light turban decorated with a cluster of deep-hued pansies.—Millinery Trade Review.

Women Physicians in Russia.

Women physicians have established themselves all over Russia, and even their opponents must admit they have achieved a respected position. Part of them are employed by the Government, and since last year are entitled to a pension. They occupy positions as county physicians, school physicians, physicians for the poor and the municipal ambulance system, etc. Mrs. Dr. N. Schulz, in the St. Petersburg Institute for Experimental Medicine, is one of the foremost experts in bacteriology, and her lectures are well attended by physicians of both sexes. Dr. Lavroskaja, of the City Hospital, Obuchow, and a few other female physicians were last year with the expedition which went to Turkestan under the personal guidance of the Prince of Oldenburg to combat the pest. They all returned in good health, but their conduct shows a spirit of heroism worthy to be remembered. Dr. Pavloskaya has immortalized herself in another direction. At the right time and in the right manner she succeeded in interesting St. Petersburg society in the establishment of a sanitarium for consumptives, and through donations from private sources and the Imperial treasury the establishment in Taltzi, near St. Petersburg, is in operation.

Dr. Schabanova has gained distinction for the erection of a sanitarium for children on the Baltic Sea coast.—German Medical Weekly.

Mother's Ingenuity.

Two mothers were talking about bringing up a daughter. The younger one asked, "What would you do with a very homely girl?"

"I would make her pretty," was the prompt reply. "Youth is the formative period, mentally and physically. It only depends on environment what shall be the result. I would, of course, accept inherited faults and try to crowd them out by acquired graces, placing before the child all the beautiful things I could buy—pictures, statuary, flowers, young animals, any thing which she could reflect the benefit of—in short, those things which we call classics.

"I should try to live in the country, or in pure air, and among beautiful vegetation. I should never mention beauty except to point it out, never to show her her own defects and make her self-conscious. She should have proper food, chiefly the vitalizing, color making grains, fruits and vegetables, with plenty of salads and fresh milk. These can be so cooked that the most fanciful child will prefer them to rich sauces, spices and sweets.

"I should teach her to swim, both for the poise that it brings and for teaching her to love the water, and be perfectly fearless everywhere. The elements are friendly to those who understand them.

"A growing girl cannot breathe too much fresh air, and should have the benefit of an open fire, if only for the stored up sunshine which it throws out in winter. I should choose her companions. No woman who has reared her own children can fail to read the character of other people's. I should dress her so simply and daintily that her flesh tints and eyes would be in clear contrast. In fact, I would make her a child of nature with the aid of art.

"The responsibility of a whole life of joy or regret lies so heavily upon a mother that I cannot understand how any one can shirk or evade it. To develop the true and the beautiful as well as the good brings out every latent possibility. The ugly duckling can be made a swan if the mother works and wills."—New York Herald.

Wearing Earrings.

Whatever may be said of the return of the fashion, a good deal of unnecessary suffering must be inflicted by the method of piercing, says a physician. This small operation can be done quite painlessly. It is often performed carelessly and badly, and as it can only be done once, it seems worth while that your lady readers who contemplate the wearing of these ornaments should know the best way of preparing the ears for their reception.

Nothing looks worse than a badly pierced ear, and nothing is more irremediable.

The lobule of the ear may be rendered devoid of painful sensations by compressing it for about half a minute or so between two pieces of ice. This also constricts the blood vessels, so that the puncturing causes no bleeding.

Prior to the operation, the (clean) cork used, the piercing instrument (a sharp, new steel cap-pin is perhaps best), and the ear rings (plain gold rings should alone be used), must be boiled in water containing a pinch of soda to render them antiseptic. This it most necessary, and the non-healing of earring holes is due to neglect of this precaution. Be careful to pierce the lobule exactly in the centre, or a little above rather than below this point.

After compressing it between ice as mentioned, steady it against the cork—do not try to flatten or strain it over the cork—and then, having lubricated the needlepoint with clean salad oil, pierce the lobule until the needle enters the cork deeply, instantly afterwards inserting the ear ring.

Several times during the day the ear rings should be slightly rotated in their holes, that the same part of the ring should not stay too long in one position. It is therefore best to pierce the ears in the early morning.

The rings should not be removed, either during sleep or at any other time, for at least a month. These instructions may seem unnecessarily elaborate, but for the number of beautiful ears that have been more or less spoilt by their neglect.—Woman's Life.

Frills of Fashion.

Quills are now clasped with diamond buckles having very visible prongs.

The latest tulle hats have a garniture of crepe roses.

Skirts that are fulled or tucked on to the waistband have distinctly taken the place of the skin-fitting garments.

Tiny bunches of fruit for the coiffure are being shown in lieu of the popular rose or bunch of violets.

The newest blouses are particularly smart; they are embroidered and enlivened with all sorts of complicated ornaments.

Ribbon embroidery on thin material, the ribbon gathered, is to be seen on many of the crowns and linings to the brims, and the treatment has also found acceptance on the materials employed for blouses.

A hair net which fastens at the back of the head with a fancy pin the size of a small button is a novelty which is supposed to keep the short locks in place.

Brims are becoming more and more flexible, and no hat of a certain class would be a la mode without ends falling at the back and fringed, and this falling drapery is certainly becoming.

Russian and Venetians guipure laces in heavy applique patterns, wrought on delicate net meshes, are much used by French tailors and modistes for trimming handsome cloth gowns in the soft pastel tints.

A profusion of buttons of various sizes is the rule on the French costume of the present season, while in hatpins miniatures and antique coin effects prevail.

The favorite way of making up handkerchief squares is in the form of a bolero. Special attention is given to the revers, in order that the fringe, which is a feature with most of the squares, may be seen to advantage.

The new ribbon lace fabric is likely to become a great favorite for shirt waists all through the summer season. These are made of ribbons and insertion running vertically in the bodice and horizontally in the sleeves. A soft belt of wider ribbon to match is knotted at the left side of the front.

To Europe on Thirty Dollars.

I was, in knowledge of worldly life, says W. J. Stillman in the Atlantic, scarcely less a child then than I had been when, at the age of ten, I determined to go out into the world and make my own career, free from the obstacles I imagined to be preventing me from following my ideals. The ever present feeling developed in me by the religious training of my mother, that an over-ruling Province had my life in keeping, made me quite oblivious of or indifferent to the chances of disaster, for the assurance of protection and leading to the best end left no place for apprehension. It was a mental phenomena, which I now look back on with a wonder which I think most sane people will share, that, at the age when most boys have become men, for I graduated at twenty, I went into a strange world like the children of the Children's Crusade, with an unfaltering faith that I should be led and cared for by Providence as I had been by my parents. I had no apprehension, from the moment that one of the shipowners who was in business relations with my elder brother offered me a free passage on one of his sailing ships to Liverpool, that I should not find a similar bridge back again; and with my thirty dollars changed into six sovereigns, and a little valise with only a change of clothes, I went on board the Garrick, a packet of the Black Ball line, sailing in the last days of December.

Another Spanish Excuse.

A belated war story comes from Ponce, Puerto Rico, and is told by Lieutenant Juan Arato, of the Spanish Engineers.

"When the war broke out," said the Lieutenant, "we found that our supply of ammunition of all sorts was very low. Some was new and some old; some was black and some brown; some was old-fashioned and some was smokeless and mysterious. There was one lot of brown smokeless powder which was marked 'Use with care! Very powerful! Keep cool and dry!' and to it was attached a legend that it had burst a Krupp field gun.

"I determined to try it. I employed a small charge in a gun, and to my surprise it refused to go off. My gunners were very much disgusted, and one of them said: 'Bah, this is no good for war. I'll use it for cooking our supper.'

"We all jumped as he threw a double handful into a small campfire. Judge of our feelings when we saw the fire go out. I afterward learned that powder of this sort deteriorates with age, and that long before this case was opened it was as harmless as wet sand."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Australian Whaling.

In 1835, the beyday of the whaling trade, when the smoky glare of the whaleships' try-works lighted up the darkness of the ocean night, there were twenty-one vessels, of a total tonnage of 9,257 tons, registered in New South Wales, employed in the fishery. In the same year twenty-two vessels arrived in Sydney from the various grounds, their cargoes of whaleboats, sealskins and sperm and black oil valuing altogether at about $750,000. Now the whaling trade in southern seas is represented by two or three small and poorly equipped ships from Hobart, though the whales—sperm, right and humpback—are again as plentiful as they were in the first years of the fishery. One of the present writers, less than three years ago, counted over 300 humpbacks pass to the northward in two days on the coast of New South Wales, while there were probably double that number of the swift and dangerous "fin-back" whales traveling with them.—The Fortnightly Review.

Not In Their Line.

The young married woman had been telephoning to the grocer's for an order of supplies. A girl had taken her order and had just said good-bye. Suddenly the young married woman remembered that she had a turkey for to-morrows dinner and must have something with which to make the dressing.

"Hello," she called hurriedly.

Then a pleasant girl's voice answered "Hello."

"I want you to send up two loaves of stale bread," said the Y. M. W.

"Madam," answered the same pleasant voice, "we don't keep stale bread at the telephone exchange."—Detroit Free Press.

A Connecticut man is building an ark in anticipation of another flood.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 5

Shoe News For Spring.

The new shoes make the shoe news. Case upon case of Spring time footwear has been tumbled into the store within the last few weeks.

We've have opening the boxes and arranging the stock just as rapidly as we could. We cannot say we are entirely ready to have you view the new Spring lines, for there are many sorts yet to come.

But we can satisfy almost anyone with shoes of new Spring design--shoes that we promise to be strictly up to the hour in style, shoes that we guarantee to be faultless in fit and finish, shoes that cannot be matched at our prices.

If you want a pair of shoes right now, don't wait for the complete lines. Plenty of styles here that you'll like.

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte, Pa.

Good News Again

Centre Hall is the high-point along the Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R. by 500 feet and that is why it required

Over Two Car Loads of Furniture, Wall Paper, Blinds, etc.,

To fill our spring orders. Prices are way down.

J. S. DAUBERMAN,

146m CENTRE HALL.

Foster's Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from April 5 to 9 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 10, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 11, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern states 15.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 10, great central valleys 12, eastern states 14. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 13, great central valleys 12, eastern states 17.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. April 16, will average about normal in the eastern states, and below on the Pacific slope. Rainfall for the same period will be deficient.

April is often a month of moderate weather and only gradual changes of temperature. Not so this year. The wise man will carry his overcoat and umbrella when journeying during these April days, for one extreme will so suddenly follow another that appearances of the clouds and sky will not be reliable as tokens of coming weather.

Precipitation will be most abundant from 10 to 25; last week of the month will be dry.

The most severe storms will occur not far from March 31, April 9 and 26.

Rainfall will be from average to above in the eastern states, from average to below in the great central valleys and Rockey mountains and below on the Pacific slope. Temperature will be below in great central valleys and eastern states and above in Rocky mountain country and on Pacific slope.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Amos Bedlyon to Wm. Grove, tracts in Potter twp., $500.

Wm. Colyer to Amos Bedlyon, 79 acres in Potter twp., $793

Kate Horner to Mary Harshbarger, lot in Oakhall, $225.

Geo. W. Rumberger to Robert Bartges, two tracts in Gregg, $3012.

Mark Mooney heirs to John H. Breon, lot in Penn. $1000.

W. M. Cronister to Benj. Kaufman, 305 acres in Gregg, $30.

Martha Stuart heirs to Enoch Sweeny, 51 acres in Harris, $3000.

P. A. Leister to Malinda Smetsler, 3 acres in Potter, $625.

Susan Minick to Wm. Minick, house and lot in Aaronsburg, $200.

Weekly Weather Report--Centre Hall.

Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Mar. 29	42	26	cloudy.
" 30	41	28	cloudy.
" 31	43	26	part cloud.
Apr. 1	50	29	clear.
" 2	54	30	cloudy.
" 3	51	35	prt cloudy
" 4	51	30	cloudy.

On 29, night, 1 inch snow; on 30, at night, 1 inch of snow.

On 4th, morning, 3 inches snow.

Total rainfall and melted snow in March, 2.43 inches.

DIED AT JOHNSTOWN.

Mrs. Maude Templeton Dies While Visiting in that City.

Mrs. Maude H. Templeton, while on a visit with friends in Johnstown, Pa., was taken ill and died at the Memorial hospital at three o'clock last Thursday morning.

Mrs. Templeton was the daughter of Mrs. Kate Horner, of Centre Hall, and has made her home with her mother in this place during the past year. About two months ago while coming from the house of a neighbor, she slipped on the porch steps and was thrown heavily to the stone pavement. Mrs. Templeton's illness and subsequent death dates from the fall she received. About three weeks ago she left here on a visit to her sister at Altoona, going from there to Johnstown to visit her friend Mrs. Kate McQuinn. The week previous to her death she was taken ill, and at once her condition became very serious. She was removed to the Memorial hospital. By her fall she sustained internal injuries, and hemorrhages resulted. She also had a touch of typhoid fever.

Her remains were brought to Centre Hall on Friday afternoon and taken to the home of her mother. The funeral took place on Saturday morning, interment was made in the Centre Hall cemetery, Rev. Rhoads officiating in the services.

Mrs. Templeton was aged 26 years, 10 months and 16 days. She leaves a husband and a six-year-old son to survive her, with her mother, a brother, Calvin, and a sister Mrs. Laura Osman, of Altoona.

A Fourth Operation.

J. Howard Spangler, son of ex-Sheriff Spangler, who submitted to an operation of amputating one entire hand and several fingers on the other hand, and part of one foot several weeks ago in the Johnstown hospital, had part of the right foot amputated last week. Howard's misfortune was caused by being caught in a blizzard several weeks ago at Barnesboro, when his hands and feet were badly frozen, amputations being necessary to save his life. The family will move to Bellefonte. Howard expects to be discharged from the hospital in a short time.

A Centre County Man's Luck.

C. L. Beck, formerly of Rebersburg, but now living at Renova, has been offered $25,000 for his preparation to remove paint from woodwork. The preparation made by Mr. Beck is put on the paint with a brush and then the hose turned on to clean it off. The saving in cleaning a passenger car by this method is about $30. Mr. Beck has had offers from the Pullman Car Company, the B. & O. and the Penna. R. R. He made his discovery four or five years ago, and has secured a thirty-year patent on his article.

Two Millheim Deaths.

On Monday evening the death of Miss Maude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Ulrich, occurred at the family home at Millheim. She was aged about sixteen years, and had been ill for about two weeks from brain fever. On Tuesday morning, Harry, the eleven-year-old son of Robert Harter died from brain fever. He had been ill but two weeks, and was a very bright and interesting boy.

New Firm in Charge.

On Monday the new mercantile firm Meyer & Musser, took possession of the old Wolf store stand. Since Monday the store has been closed, this being necessary in taking an account of the stock. In this work William Noll, of Pleasant Gap, and James Young, of Philadelphia, are lending valuable assistance. It will require several days to complete this work when the old firm, Wolf & Crawford will hand over the business to their successors.

Died in Illinois.

The wife of Mr. Elias Heckman died at her home in Orangeville, Ill., last Saturday, from a cancerous tumor, aged about fifty years. Mrs. Heckman was a native of Illinois, and her maiden name was Ritzman. Mr. Heckman is seriously ill with pneumonia. He is a brother of Commissioner Daniel, of Bellefonte; J. F., of Spring Mills, and William, near Centre Hall.

Millinery Opening.

Mrs. C. B. Boob left on Monday morning for Eastern cities, to buy her stock of Spring and Summer Millinery. A large display of trimmed hats and bonnets and millinery novelties will be exhibited at her opening, on Tesuday and Wednesday, April 10 and 11. All the ladies are cordially invited to come and see them.

All Occupied

The houses in Centre Hall are all occupied with but one exception and the next census will put us in a very favorable light. The town's population is greater at this time than ever in its history and we shall make a splendid showing over the census taken in 1890 when we were credited with but 440.

Entertainment.

The Sunday school of the Reformed church will give an entertainment in their church next Saturday evening. The children have been practicing for weeks past for this occasion, and an excellent program has been prepared.

April Court--Trial List.

4th Monday--April Term.

P. A. Leister vs. E. M. Huyette.
Four suits against Gowland Mfg Co.
Nat. Scale Co. vs. Frank Stover.
Dr. John Seebring vs. O. P. Bellef.
Blubaker Co. vs Benton Coal Co.
Runkle Bro's vs Central R.R.
L. C. Bullock vs Homer Carr.

Second Week.

C. K. Sober vs J. C. Condo.
Wm. Witmer vs W. J. Sowers.
Lehigh Val. Coal Co. four suits.
J. P. Harris vs J Theilman.
Austin Swisher vs John Bruss.
Frick Co. vs W. M. Lutz.
Ad. Hoy's exr's vs German Ins. Co.
W. I. Harvey vs T. I. Lucas.
Com. Iron Co. vs Robert Valentine.
A. M. Smith vs Robert Valentine.
S. Wilkinson vs R. O'Neil.
Robert Kinkead vs Rosa L. Pierce.
Fannie Barnhart vs Bellefonte.
First Nat. Bank Bellefonte vs Peter F. Collins admr.
S. S. Messinger & Son vs John and James Wert.
David Spotts vs S. R. Pringle.
Henry Wohlfort vs Nathan and Emline Hough.
Nannie Lucas vs Boggs twp.
Mary Nyman vs Boggs twp.

A Trip to State College.

On Saturday the scholars of the grammar school taught by D. Wagner Geiss, enjoyed a trip of inspection to State College under the guidance of their instructor. The scholars to the number of about forty were taken to State College by hacks and buggies, horses for the purpose being furnished by H. W. Dinges, Jacob Lee, John Heckman, S. W. Smith, J. W. Wolf, and D. A. Boozer. Members of the Pine Stump school were also taken along. At the College the party was taken in charge by Professors and were shown through that institution. The experimental station, mechanical arts building, stables, and all departments were placed at the disposal of the scholars. Every attention was shown them by the officials. The party had their lunch with them and it was eaten in one of the recitation rooms. The scholars were highly pleased with their trip and gave a vote of thanks to those who furnished facilities, in affording them the day's outing.

Studio Opening.

Having purchased the photograph gallery of T. C. Bartges, at Centre Hall, I desire to state to the residents of Centre Hall and surrounding section, that the studio will be open for work on Friday of each week hereafter. Please note the date. The first opening day will be on Friday, April 13th. Photo work of the best, the latest, and prices as low as consistent with good work. My galleries will be open as follows: State College, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday; Centre Hall, Friday; Millheim, Saturday, of each week.

W. W. SMITH.

A Native of Potter Township.

Mrs. Hannah McCoy Van Dyke died at her home in Lock Haven, last Thursday morning, after an illness of almost a year, of cancer of the stomach, at the age of about seventy years. She was a native of Pottter township, and a daughter of Alexander and Elizabeth McDowell McCoy, and was the last surviving member of her family. Her husband died in 1895, and was a prominent railroad contractor. She was an aunt of Mrs. J. W. Wolf, and Miss Emma McCoy, of Centre Hall.

Of Interest to Fishermen.

It is the desire of the Pennsylvania Fish Protective association that all persons interested in promoting the fish interests of the state communicate at once with their representative in congress, urging the passage of House bill No. 7343, appropriating $25,000 for the establishment of a fish culture station in Pennsylvania. Also, the Lacy bill, H. R., 6634, to prohibit the shipment of game in violation of state laws.

Died in Iowa.

Thomas P. Fowler, a former resident of this part of the state, died at Springville, Iowa, on March 6th. He went to Iowa in 1870. At his death he was the owner of two fine farms. He was aged about 56 years. He left a wife two sons and two daughters. Of his family he is survived by a brother Abel, residing in Mifflin county, and a sister, Mrs. W. H. Harter, of Hartleton.

Died in Benner Township.

Ada, wife of George Smith, died at her home in Benner township on Thursday last, after a lingering illness from consumption. She was aged nearly thirty-five years, and leaves a husband and four children to survive her. Interment was made in the Shiloh church cemetery on Sunday morning.

Mad Sheep Kill Themselves Butting.

The epidemic of rabies in Erie county flocks is spreading, and another large flock of sheep has been destroyed. They belonged to Elvin Frank, and three weeks ago one was bitten by a mad dog. The disease was communicated to others and many killed themselves by dashing their heads against the sides of their pen.

For fine job work, try the Reporter.

Closing of the Boro Schools.

The winter term of the town schools closes with this week--one of the most satisfactory terms since the system of grading was adopted. With Prof. Wagonseller as principal, and Wagner Geiss, Frank Foreman and Miss Anna Bartholmew as teachers, the term ends without a complaint. This speaks well for the parties named, and the board of directors can feel proud of the work accomplished under their constant labors to render our schools a credit to Centre Hall and place them upon the highest plane. Our highest grade is superior to many of the academies of 25 years ago.

The Reporter takes especial pride in the forward stride made, as the writer is closely identified with the foundation for this improved standard in accomplishing the erection of a school building with four rooms, and bringing about the present system of our graded schools. Strange to tell, a few persons in the town bitterly opposed this work then, and were willing to defeat the grading, and have the schools remain at the old fogy notch, when the children of the town were dragged around in old smithshops to be taught their A B C's and "readin', writein' and cyphrin' ".

A Big Sale

The public sale of D. J. Meyer last Thursday on his farm east of Linden Hall, was attended by a very large crowd. Mr. Meyer had a large lot of stock and implements to sell and started the sale early in the morning. For lunch he had prepared five hundred bags with sandwiches and other food, supposing this quantity of food would be sufficient. The supply was short of the demand by a good margin, and some had to go hungry. The weather was fine and crowds were attracted from all parts. The sale footed up over $2100. The hogs brought $207, and were eagerly sought for. Cattle brought good prices, cows bringing prices up to $51. Mr. Meyer will rent his farm hereafter, and the present tenant Newton Yarnell will take charge of it.

Good for Martz.

During the civil war the applications for furloughs by the boys to go home became so numerous that it became necessary to refuse many; as a test and to avoid favoritism a rule was fixed upon requiring an examination as to the cleanliness of the applicant in his person and equipments in camp The soldier who did not come up to the requirements, was refused a furlough. Among the successful ones was John Martz, the shoemaker in this town. He stood the examinations from company inspection up to headquarters, was pronounced the cleanliest man in the regiment and was rewarded with a two weeks' furlough.

Horses by Express.

Fred Briel, a dealer in horses, last week bought up a car-load of horses in this section, and Wednesday afternoon shipped them from this place by express to New York, where they would arrive next morning. They went in a palace horse-car, and will reach their destination about 30 hours earlier than by freight. The car goes through by regular passenger train and will test the advantages of such a shipment by express over those of a freight line. Mr. Briel paid as high as $250 to $290 for teamr.

Can't Have the Job.

The Director of the Census has ordered that no assessor, tax collector or justice of the peace shall be appointed as an enumerator. He has also directed that the names of the enumerators be withheld from publication. This is done for the protection of the enumerators from the flood of advertisements with which they would be afflicted if their names should be made public. They would be solicited to become agent for all kinds of patent medicines, farming implements, etc., and this would interfere with their work.

Improveing his Building.

Ex-sheriff Spangler is erecting a neat little building between the hotel and meat market to be used as a shoemaker shop by Will Curry. The sheriff has also improved the meat market building. Is has been lowered about two feet to get rid of the high porch to the entrance. This building was erected by Henry Witmer, dec'd., and was used originally for a grain and store house.

Horse Sale.

O. F. Cromley, of Cedarville, Ill., will bring a car load of horses to Centre Hall, and will offer them at public sale on or about April 10th. Mr. Cromley has brought horses to this county before and he is well-known to many in this section. This lot will consist of drivers, draught horses, mated teams, etc.

Married.

At the residence of Thomas A. Benage, Centre Hall, April 2, 1900, by Rev. F. F. Christine, Mr. R. D. Killian, of White Deer, Union county, and Mrs. Susie E. Stiffler, of Colyer, Pa.

If you have rheumatism, neuralgia, cramp, lumbago, stomach trouble or indigestion, use Love's Rheumatic Cure and Blood Cleanser, a sure cure. Sold by J. D. Murray, 23 and 25c. 1041

Not to Make Money

JUST TO ADVERTISE MY STORE,

A Regular $10.00 Value

In Fine Black Clay Worsted All Wool Suit, for a few days, - - -

Only $7.50

Come and See Me

If not to buy. You run no risk in getting old stock, as my line is new and up-to-date.

NEW IDEAS! - NEW CREATIONS!

In Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

Ask to see the Roelof Hats.

"SIM THE CLOTHIER."

Reynolds' Bank Building, - Bellefonte, Pa.

Just Received a

A Full Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Queensware, Trunks, etc.

Our stock was never so complete and was bought early in order to take advantage of the constantly advancing prices.

Come and see, and you will find that we sell at same prices as before.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

This week we can give you

The Benefit of a Good Buy in an Original Crate of Queensware.

Cups and Saucers at 25c. a set.

Ewer and Basin, Nappies, Bowls, Meat Dishes, Pitchers, Chambers, etc.,

At Very Low Prices.

Look into this at once.

All kinds of Coal on sale.

Wheat, 67c. Bran and Middlings, $1.00 per cwt. Cheaper by the ton.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

No Advance in Prices

—ON—

Chamber Suits AND Side Boards

AT BRACHBILL'S.

Come and see before they get away from you.

This season Go-Carts and Baby Carriages now ready for you at old time prices.

W. R. Brachbill,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - PA.